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THE REPUBLICAN.

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DENIED AT HARRISBURG STUTSMAN TO BE FIRED

Say Rockview Superintendent is to Complete Cell Block.

DEPUTY RUNS PRISON

For the last ten days there has been a persistent rumor current that J O Stutsman, general superintendent of Rockview prison, already had been or was scheduled to be removed. Coupled with this was the report that the Board of Prison Inspectors had been conducting a searching investigation of operating expenses at Rockview, including costs at Supt. Stutsman's residence.

Members of the board have recently made several visits to Rockview. On Tuesday Warden S. P. Ashe, chief accountant Roesler and purchasing agent Wheeler, also Mr. Zahniser, a member of the board, visited Rockview, presumably in regard to accounts.

Warden Ashe was asked by "The Republican:"

"Do you care to make any statement regarding the report that Supt. Stutsman has been dropped or is to be dropped?"

"That's the first I have heard of it," was all that Warden Ashe had to say by way of reply.

"The Republican" has received the following special despatch from Harrisburg:

"Officials of the Welfare Department denied that Supt. J. O. Stutsman of the Rockview penitentiary was scheduled to be dropped by the Board of Trustees. They also denied that any accounting into the household expenses of Stutsman had been ordered.

"Deputy Warden McFarland has been placed in charge of the running of the institution by the Warden, who is devoting his time to pushing the construction of the cell block. This change was made at Stutsman's suggestion and he is still responsible for the conduct of the institution, even though McFarland is running affairs. The board, Welfare Department officials say, approved of the move.

"Krahnke was dropped earlier as chaplain at the suggestion of the Welfare Department. His resignation was accepted in April as of July 1, and following that action the Welfare Department received numerous letters from prisoners protesting the move. He was causing trouble there and did not fit in well with the organization. At the recommendation of the Welfare Department, Krahnke was paid until July 1, at the beginning of June, to avoid trouble. This, they say, was made with the approval of the board.

"Names of possible successors are being turned over to the trustees by State officials. The differences between Stutsman and the board arose over the increase in expenses which have been adjusted. He ordered things for the penitentiary when the board thought he should have waited until the market was lower. He did this to save the equipment, it was explained."

CURB MARKET

Bellefonte Again to Try Urging Farmers to Co-operate.

Another effort is under way to re-establish the old-time curb market in Bellefonte. The first market for the season is scheduled to be held on Saturday morning, June 13.

Farmers and truckers are requested to be on hand with their vegetables, berries, etc., at 6.30 o'clock. The time for opening the market to the public is 7 A. M. Bellefonte will welcome a revival of the curb markets that were so popular and well patronized years ago.

Help Haul the Kiddies.

Persons who have automobiles are urged to not forget that they will have an opportunity to help the kiddies next Thursday, "Kiddies Day," under the auspices of the Bellefonte Elks. A lot of cars will be needed to get the kiddies down to Hecla Park. Several busses will be in service, but cars also will be needed. The hour for starting from the Elks clubhouse will be 8 A. M. If you have a car, and its in your heart to do a nice little act for somebody's kiddies, you will have that opportunity next Thursday. Up until this morning over 650 children had registered. Remember all children must be registered by Saturday, June 13.

Judge Dale Announces.

Judge Arthur C. Dale has formally announced his candidacy for nomination for Judge of Centre County, on the Republican, Democratic and Prohibition tickets.

AN UNPOPULAR MOVE

Penna. Railroad Plans Having But One Agent at Bellefonte.

About the most unpopular order issued by the Pennsylvania Railroad in many a year, so far as Bellefonte patrons are concerned, was that early this week directing that the Bellefonte passenger and freight offices be combined under one agent. The proposed change would place both offices under the technical management of W. T. Kelly, heretofore in charge of the freight office, and whose ability is not to be questioned. His selection as agent for the combined offices, if the order stands, would be most popular.

What particularly displeases patrons of the Pennsylvania Railroad, however, is that the proposed change vitally affects Harry L. Hutchinson, present agent at the ticket office, and a man who has given more than thirty years in loyal, faithful service to the company. The change would continue him at the ticket office, but at a considerably reduced salary. That sort of reward for efficient service would be unfortunate enough, but the most vital feature is that the reduction in salary will eventually mean a much lower pension when Mr. Hutchinson reaches the point that he retires on the age limit of 70 years.

It is semi-officially announced that the re-arrangement plan does not call for dropping any members of the clerical force at either the freight or passenger station offices. The combination feature is in line with plans being put into force all over the Pennsylvania Railroad system. It is a part of a so-called financial retrenchment procedure. In making the order affecting Bellefonte apply to Mr. Hutchinson there is not the slightest reflection upon his efficiency. As we understand matters, he will have just the same work to do in the future as in years gone by. The only important phase is that he will have to submit to a substantial cut in his salary and when he comes to retirement age will have to accept a pension much lower than his many years of service justly warrant. In justice to Mr. Hutchinson we trust that the Pennsylvania Railroad will not enforce what appears to us, and to many other friends and patrons of the company, a most unwise recommendation.

WRECK AT CROSSROADS

Motorcycle Driven by Bellefonte Boy Crashes Into Car.

Edward Witmer, son of Charles Witmer, deceased, who lives with his grandfather E. H. Witmer, on Willowbank Street, was a patient in the Centre County hospital as the result of an accident last Thursday afternoon when his motorcycle collided with a car.

Witmer was driving an Indian motorcycle enroute to his home from a trip to Lewistown, and had reached the intersection of the Lewistown pike and the Millheim road, at the Old Fort, when a Buick car driven by William Hagen, of Farmers Mills, was endeavoring to make the turn from the main road into the Millheim road, approaching from Centre Hall. Hagen swung to the centre of the road and Witmer crashed into the side of the car.

He collided with such force that he was thrown from the motorcycle to the side of the road into a fence. He was unconscious when removed to the hospital where an examination revealed lacerations of the left leg and arm which required several stitches to close. The left side of his body was paralyzed by shock.

Nittany Woman Injured.

Mrs. Richard A. Krape, aged 73 years of Nittany Valley, was injured when struck by a car driven by Hogan Shearer, of Lock Haven, Sunday evening nearby Clintondale. Mrs. Krape was crossing the road in front of St. Paul's church and as she stepped out of the way of a car going east she walked directly in front of the Shearer car going in the opposite direction. She sustained numerous bruises and contusions, and a fracture of the right ankle. As soon as her condition permits she will be removed to the Lock Haven hospital and an X-ray picture taken to determine the extent of her injuries.

Hospital Notes.

Work on the new wing of the Centre County hospital has progressed to the extent that workmen are now busily engaged in putting on the roof, and the plumbers expect to begin work very soon. An order has been authorized by the board for the installation of a new electric elevator, as the one in use is very old and worn, having been in service since the building of the hospital. The Odd Fellows, of Pine Grove Mills, and the Women's Club, have made applications to equip two rooms in the new wing. Other similar applications are now on file.

PRISON LOOMS FOR BOY WHO STOLE TOURING CAR

Efforts Made to Save Former Student from Penitentiary.

USED PRIVATE GARAGE

Albert A. McCurdy, son of a Baptist minister in Philadelphia, and until recently a Sophomore student at State College, is the person who stole Van Jodon's Moon touring car and repainted it in the hope of escaping detection. Mr. Jodon made information against McCurdy and a warrant for the lattar's arrest was placed in the hands of Philadelphia authorities.

Offers for a settlement with Mr. Jodon were made by Attorney James C. Furst, representing McCurdy. It was realized that if the matter reached the Courts, McCurdy would land in the penitentiary. A clumsy piece of painting was done on the car by the young thief. Mr. Jodon asked to be reimbursed for the car and the expense he has incurred since the theft. McCurdy's representatives wanted to settle on a much lower basis.

McCurdy planned the crime just about as cold-bloodedly as older crooks would plot to rob a bank or crack a safe. He had been petering out in his studies at the State. College authorities informed his father and urged the latter to write his son and try and have him make up his deficiencies. The father did so, but seemingly McCurdy lacked any inclination to do the right thing. He went the other extreme and plotted the theft of the Jodon car.

After stealing the car McCurdy took it to a private gargage at State College. He purchased black enamel paint at the Keefer—Nolan hardware store at that place. He then proceeded to try and change the appearance of the car sufficiently to enable him to get away without being arrested. He quit college, a few days after stealing the car, giving as his reason that he was not in financial position to continue with his studies. Meanwhile he had told his father that he won the car with a chance ticket costing but a few cents. He lied right and left, and to anybody and everybody, to cover up each new detail of his increasing complications. But the police finally landed on McCurdy's trail. His family pleaded that the warrant be not served, in the hope that they might compromise the matter.

BASE BALL SCORES

Bellefonte Protests Because of Disputed Run.

Results of the games played on last Thursday afternoon in the Centre County league are as follows: At Bellefonte: Bellefonte 3, Millheim 2. At State College: State College 11, Hecla Park 2. Results on Saturday: At Bellefonte: State College 13, Bellefonte 12. This game was 12 innings and was protested by Bellefonte on the ground that a run made in the ninth inning by Bellefonte was ruled illegal by the umpire at that time has since been proved to be a legal run. At Hecla Park: Hecla 8, Millheim 7.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	won	lost	per cent
Bellefonte	3	1	750
Millheim	2	2	500
Hecla Park	2	2	500
State College	1	3	250

Schedule for the coming week: Thursday, Millheim at Bellefonte. State College at Hecla Park. Saturday, Hecla Park at Millheim. The Saturday game between State College and Bellefonte has been postponed on account of the Commencement at Penn State and the auto races at Altoona. This game will be played however on Tuesday evening, June 16, at 6 o'clock.

Four Charged With Theft.

Clayton, Howard, Blair and Stanley Walk, of Hannah Furnace, were arrested and lodged in jail on Tuesday, charged with breaking into a Bell Telephone Co. truck and stealing saws, wire and other articles valued at $40. A search warrant was issued and the home of one of the four men was searched. The only article found was a hack-saw, which it is alleged was among the things stolen from the truck. The theft occurred about two weeks ago. The Bell Telephone Co. has been repairing its line in the upper Bald Eagle valley. Workmen had stored their equipment truck in a shed for the night. The following morning they discovered that the truck had been broken into, and the warrants for the four Walk men were issued.

COMMISSIONERS REFUSE TO PAY PRISON BILL

Claim 17 Days Maintenance in Dec. 1924, Charged Twice.

HAVE RECEIPTED BILL

Taking the position that a bill from the Western Penitentiary to Centre County for maintenance of convicts for January and February, 1925, includes a charge for maintenance for 17 days in December, 1924, already paid and receipted for, the Centre County Commissioners have refused point-blank to pay any part of the bill until the matter is cleared up to their satisfaction. The amount claimed to be charged twice is $147.25.

A somewhat similar state of affairs is said to exist in each of the one-half of the counties in the State comprising the so-called western district. If the Western Penitentiary insists upon collecting the disputed amount the Commissioners in a number of these counties say the State will have to sue for it. Counties cannot sue the State, but the State can sue the counties. To conduct such suits the Western Penitentiary will be forced to bring its books into Court, and that is exactly what a lot of counties want to see happen as the only means possible for a show-down on alleged extravagance in prison management.

In Allegheny County it is publicly charged that a similar duplicated item for maintenance of prisoners amounts to $6,971.96. Allegheny County has the largest number of convicts in the Western Penitentiary of any county in the western district.

On January 2, 1925, the Western Penitentiary, over the signature of Stanley P. Ashe, Warden, forwarded to the Centre County Commissioners a bill for $5,733.03 for maintenance of convicts during 1924. Later $479.41 was deducted from this, because it applied to convicts from other counties and had been improperly charged to Centre County.

Warden Ashe, in a letter accompanying the bill for January and February, 1925, stated that the amount included a charge from December 15th to 31st, explaining that the prison books closed on the former date, that is December 15th, although the receipted voucher in possession of the County Commissioners covering charges for 1924 specifically states that it is to December 31st of that year.

Accompanying the bill for 1924 maintenance charges, was the following letter from the Western Penitentiary:

Pittsburgh, Pa., Jany. 2, 1925.

(Subject: Maintenance for the year 1924.)

To the Commissioners of Centre County.

Gentlemen:—Referring to the above subject, enclosed please find statement of account for maintenance of convicts committed from your county to this institution **for the year ending December 31st, 1924.**

By directing its prompt payment in funds par in Pittsburgh, you will greatly oblige,

Western State Penitentiary,
S. P. ASHE, Warden.

With the bill for January and February maintenance of convicts, Warden Ashe recently sent the following letter to the Centre County Commissioners:

To the Commissioners of Centre County.

Gentlemen:—In accordance with Act No. 1480, Legislative Session of 1925, copy of which is enclosed, we hand you herewith statement of account for maintenance of convicts committed from your county to this institution for the two months ended February 28, 1925. **Our books for the year 1924 were closed on December 15, thereby necessitating including the cost of maintenance from December 15 to 31 in this statement.** This would make the per capita cost for January and February, 1925, appear unusually high. Will you kindly direct the prompt payment of this in funds par in Pittsburgh and greatly oblige,

Western State Penitentiary,
S. P. ASHE, Warden.

The itemized bill for maintenance in 1924 specifically sets forth in black face type the following: "**For maintenance of convicts for the year ending December 31, 1924.**" Warden Ashe's letter of January 2, 1925, specifically states that the bill accompanying it for the year ended on December 31, 1924. His letter accompanying the bill for maintenance for January and February, 1925, states that charges for 1924 included charges only to December 15th of that year.

With such conflicting explanations and an apparent duplication of $147.25 for the period of December 15th to 31st, the Centre County Commissioners have refused to pay the bill $1,192.59 for January and February, 1925. The per capita for these two months shows a most remarkable increase from 79 cents per day to $1.12½ per day. That is, Centre County is charged $1.12½ per day simply for maintenance for each prisoner sent to the penitentiary from this county. The same is true of every county in the western district. In other words, the State is charging the counties more per day for keeping prisoners than thousands of poor persons, who have to work for a living, are able to provide for three meals per day for themselves. It is a state of affairs without a parallel in the history of Pennsylvania.

The "Graphic," a Pittsburgh publication, was the first to discover the seeming duplication in charging counties for the last half of December, 1924. That newspaper, in its issue of June 6th, published the following:—

"As the result of The Graphic's expose of the fact that the authorities at Western Penitentiary were employing a $7,000 alibi in their accounting for prisoners to cover up the amazing increase in cost per prisoner from 79 cents to $1.12, an investigation by Controller Moore has revealed a double collection of this amount of money from the taxpayers of Allegheny County. The prison authorities must pay it back.

"The County Controller's auditors were sent to the prison immediately after the disclosure made in The Graphic came to his attention. When they made known their business to Warden S. P. Ashe, this functionary referred them to his books.

"The auditors refused to accept the books, but demanded the slips showing the charge for each prisoner as an individual. It did not take them long to discover that what was stated in The Graphic was correct; moreover, they learned that the bills for January and February had been paid, and the county provided twice for the keep of more than 500 prisoners for the half month, from December 15 to 31 of last year.

"These are the startling facts. The warden, by billing the county for January and February, doubled up for last 15 days of December, explaining that this fact would make it appear that the cost of $1.12 per day per prisoner was unusually high. Which it was, of course.

"But, as was stated in last week's Graphic, the little matter of a sworn statement, in connection with a receipt for payment in full for the year of 1924, was overlooked. It flatly contradicted the warden's letter.

"This letter places the warden in a peculiar position, for it makes it impossible for any claim to be set up that the double payment was an error.

"The facts are a matter of record. The warden's claims are false on the face of his letter. His sworn statement stands forth to accuse the prison board of making false claims, to excuse the extravagance characterizing the prison administration.

"The trustees have borrowed money from banks, being their own security for the loans. The money was used because the reserve was exhausted by extravagance and a deficit had to be met. That deficit was a State deficit.

"If the warden billed the other 64 counties which board prisoners in the Woods Run "Hotel" in the same way, a flock of auditors may be looked for when it becomes known that a double charge was made; that is, if the same letter was written to all, as appears to be the case from the wording of it, calling for funds "par in Pittsburgh." The amounts, however, would vary, according to the number of prisoners from each county imprisoned in the institution.

"Notwithstanding the many revelations made in connection with the prison of faults and occurrences resulting from inexperience and experimentation, there has as yet been no investigation ordered by the Governor."

DIES FROM INJURIES

Miss Mary Neff, Victim of Motor Accident, Passes Away.

Miss Mary Neff died at the home of her mother, Mrs. Annie Meffon, on East Bishop street, at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning, from injuries received in an automobile accident several weeks ago. With several others she was in a car that struck a telephone pole at Hecla Park.

Another girl in the party sustained a fractured leg, and will likely be confined to the hospital for several months. Miss Neff was born at Mingoville 20 years ago where she lived until recently when her family moved to Bellefonte. Besides her mother she is survived by two brothers and a sister; Mrs. Fredrick Hecker, of Philadelphia; Claude, of Pittsburgh, and Irvin, of Hublersburg. Funeral services will be held this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment at Zion.

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.

S. S. WORKERS INSPIRED BY CONVENTION WORK

Looking Forward to Greater Results During Coming Year.

OFFICERS ARE CHOSEN

It was an inspired and inspiring group of Sunday school workers that held a two-day session in Bellefonte this week, the occasion being the annual convention of the Centre County Sunday School Association. The opening session was held on Tuesday, and the interesting and instructive program was brought to a close late Wednesday afternoon, when officers for the coming year were chosen.

Upward of 150 delegates were in attendance as representing the various Sunday schools of Centre County, and it seemed as if all had come prepared with some interesting message or helpful thought for improving and extending the important work during the next year. The sessions were divided between the Methodist and Lutheran churches. The main conferences were held in the former church, and departmental meetings in the Presbyterian edifice just across the street.

Immediately following a song service and devotions, the latter conducted by Rev. Dr. A. M. Schmidt, the convention got down to business with short, concise reports from officers. That was at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and there followed four hours of continuous, interesting addresses and discussions touching upon the great field of endeavor served by the Sunday school. Speakers included Burgess W. Harrison Walker, Rev. H. S. Sharp, Miss Bessie Miles, Miss Margaret Ferree, Prof. O. F. Smith and Judge Arthur C. Dale. An enlivening feature was singing by the Garbrick family.

Adjournment was fixed for dinner, and that proved to be a feature at once most pleasing to the visiting delegates. Roast beef, creamed potatoes, etc., comprised a meal that won numerous flattering expressions from the visitors.

Rev. William C. Thompson conducted the devotions that marked the opening of the Tuesday evening session. The program was interspersed with singing by the woman's quartet, addresses by Rev. H. C. Knox, Rev. M. H. Fisher, Miss Esther I. Williams, State superintendent of the Young People's Department, and reading of important notices.

Visiting delegates were entertained at various Bellefonte homes and hotels over Tuesday night. The heat during the evening meeting had been most oppressive, but the delegates appeared bright and early Wednesday morning greatly refreshed and eager to resume their work. Rev. Reed O. Steely opened the morning meeting with devotions. Speakers included Miss Williams, Rev. Mr. Fisher, Rev. J. F. Hawkins, Miss Ferree and Hon. J. Laird Holmes, Centre County's representative in the Legislature.

From 2 to 4 Wednesday afternoon the several county and district officers assembled as a general executive committee to plan the more practical work for the coming year. All of the officers, district presidents and department superintendents of the past year were re-elected, with the exception of Prof. H. M. Battenhouse, of State College, who is succeeded by Charles Decker, of Hublersburg, as department superintendent in teachers' training work.

Faculty for Coming Year.

The faculty for the Bellefonte High School and grades for the coming year is as follows: A. H. Sloop, Supervising Principal; E. K. Stock, principal of the High School; Ellis Keller, Jay Riden, H. C. Menold, Wallace Ward, John Gilston, Donald Cockrane, Mrs. Daisy Henderson, Miss Alice B. Lewis, Miss Helen Mackey, Miss Verna Ardery, Miss Josephine Hollingsworth and Helen E. Wagner. In the grades: Miss Ella Levy, Miss May Taylor, Miss Carrie Weaver, Miss Maude Stover, Mrs. Paul McGarvey, Miss Viola Ricker, Miss Lonetta Shryock, Miss Grace Johnson, Miss Mary Underwood, Miss Helen Harper, Miss Eleanor Coons, Miss Mame Woods, Mrs. H. Leathers, Miss Ethel Crider and Miss Ester Heffner.

After Fishing Violations.

District Game Protector Ross, of Lock Haven, recently placed in charge of the section including Centre and Clinton counties, visited Bellefonte on Wednesday and conferred with Warden Thomas Mosier and local sportsmen relative to making a concerted drive against violators of the fishing laws. Several persons are under suspicion of dynamiting streams and it is expected that arrests will follow.

Over 100 Famous Artists With Walter L. Main Show.

Its the red wagons that is the question of the hour in Bellefonte at least for the small boys of six, as well as for those of sixty. The billboards, barns and dead walls are announcing with all the fluency of pictorial art the coming of the Walter L. Main Show. And already preparations are being made for the year, acknowledged to be better than Christmas and the Fourth of July put together—circus day. About the time the milkman is making his rounds on the morning of Saturday, June 20, the first of the two long trains of cars will be coming, slowly pulling into the railroad yards.

Much is promised by Walter L. Main this season. The show has grown and prospered for almost half a century—to be exact 46 years. European agents have sacked the Old World in quest of novelities. The question of salary was not considered for the particular novel and hazardous act. There are over 100 artists who take part in the big show program. New acts and faces will tend to eradicate the fallacy that all "shows" are alike. Among the features will be the Flying Jordans; the Maxwell Trio, gymnasts; the Florence family of riders; the DeLong Sisters, acrobats; Arthur Borella, the highest salaried clown in the world; Tommy and Betty Waters, dancers on a lofty wire; Ray Glaum in a slide for life down a wire from the topmost point in the tent, and scores of other high-class features.

An immense street parade will be seen on the downtown streets at noon on show day. There will be upwards of five bands of music and scores of allegorical tableaus. There will be performances at 2 and 8 P. M. The door opens just an hour earlier. Merchants and others are preparing for one of the largest crowds in town on show days in years.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Lloyd A. Stover has recorded the following real estate transfers:

H. Clyde Knandel, et ux, to Rachael F. Myers, tract in State College; $960.

Sarah H. Kennedy to Joseph H. Sharpless, tract in Rush Twp; $2 100.

Charles Richelieu, et ux, to Howard J. Thompson, tract in Bellefonte; $10,500.

Charles B. Thomas, et ux, to J. Clyde Thomas, tract in Taylor Twp; $1.

J. K. Johnston, et ux, to Lawrence Williams, et ux, tract in Bellefonte; $2,101.

J. N. Henszey, et ux, to William Gordon, tract in College Twp; $6,500.

Miles M. Hall to A. B. Hall, tract in Union Twp; $1.

Irene McGinley to Mary E. Gill, et bar, tract in Huston Twp; $1,000.

Jerusha C. Beightol, to Herman Schieffer, tract in Burnside Twp; $2,000.

Mathia M. Shank, to Julia E. Shank, tract in Snow Shoe Twp; $1.

Charles W. Wilcox, et ux, to Fred G. Gearhart, tract in Philipsburg; $1.

Susan P. Gregg, to Andrew Gregg, tract in Boggs Twp; $1.

Bellefonte Cemetery Association to Frank Wian, et al, tract in Bellefonte; $50.

Horace A. Kaufman, et al, Lyman H. White, tract in Walker Twp; $10,800.

J. K. Glossner, et ux, to McNitt Hewitt Lumber Co., tract in Marion Twp; $1.

William M. Lowry, exec., to Sherman E. Lowry, tract in Spring Twp; $900.

Rachael J. Schad, et bar, to Walter R. Eberhart, tract in Spring Twp; $600.

Fred McClincy, et ux, to James K. McClincy, et ux, tract in Unionville; $1.000.

Sadie Tressler, et bar, to John B. Payne, et ux, tract in Walker Twp; $1,900.

Catherine Bollinger, to Lucy Bollinger, tract in Ferguson Twp; $25.

Miss Monie De Long of the Famous DeLong Sisters with the Walter L. Main Circus Coming to Bellefonte Sat. June 20

Death of Child.

Sylvia Mertins, aged 3 years and 9 days, died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Berner, near Beech Creek last Friday morning from gastritis, after an illness of seven days.

CROP OF THE NIGHT

By MICHAEL WHITE

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

IT WAS surprising. Tucker used a stronger expression, on the whole warranted by the circumstances. This is why Tucker came to straighten himself from the patch of soil he was examining with a puzzled ejaculation on his lips.

In the East Tucker's name was famous as a horticulturist on a big scale. If a gold medal was offered at a state or county fair you might have been pretty sure Tucker's exhibit would win it, and the yearly sum total of his cash prizes made up quite a comfortable fortune.

He had achieved distinction with every flower indigenous to the soil, yet Tucker was not satisfied. Like many other great men—Alexander for example—he yearned for other fields to conquer.

Thus into his mind flashed the idea of the cultivation, development, and ultimate perfection of the California poppy. In the California poppy, or escolchia, he foresaw possibilities for subdivision into numerous varieties equal to the success attained with the Phlox Drummondi of Texas. In the not distant future he promised himself the satisfaction of beholding the far-famed Tucker Escolchia decorating Fifth avenue dining tables and lending a superb touch of color to bouquets handed across the footlights by way of tribute to prima donnas.

With the zeal kindled by this desirable end he hastened to California, and purchased a site for his trial seed farm in the well known Mesa de Flores horticultural district—in springtime a bewildering blaze of every shade of color as the various plants flourished into blossom.

But if Tucker's advent with his escolchia scheme was hailed with the reverse of enthusiasm by those already in the field, particularly the chrysanthemum interests—for to put the case in a nutshell he was just not wanted there—at least nature seemed to be one with him. Extremely encouraging was the report of the chemical experts, to whom he had sent samples of the soil with a request for information as to whether such was specially favorable for a high development of the escolchia plant. The experts doubted if a more promising soil could be found—a volcanic deposit reduced by ages of glacial and atmospheric treatment to the exact condition most likely to coincide with Mr. Tucker's effort. Both climatically and from the point of altitude professional opinion backed the escolchia to do wonders in that particular region under scientific cultivation.

So Tucker went ahead, had his soil prepared in long beds, and the seed carefully selected for the first trial crop. Followed then the usual period of waiting, and watching to foreguard against insectivorous and herbivorous enemies.

It was a species of the latter, which sprouted up with a vigor and widespread determination to hustle the first shoots of the escolchia out of existence, that caused Tucker's astonishment and the before-mentioned indicated profane ejaculation. A thistle, with deep sucking roots and an entire stranger in those parts, looked defiantly up at him out of the soil, threatening utter ruin to his whole plan.

How it had become an undesirable immigrant there no one ventured a conjecture, though the chrysanthemum interests pointed out that as it was clear thistles thrived in escolchia soil, Tucker had better experiment in some other place where the climate or a local bug would kill off the noxious weed.

But Tucker was not so easily discouraged. He set his men to rout out the thistle, and sow another escolchia crop. Then he hurried back East to hire an expert horticulturist, to fight a possible recurrence of the thistle pest, also to inquire concerning the natural enemies of a plant with a reputation for flourishing in places where its absence is cordially desired.

It was while he was thus occupied that a telegram from the man he had left in charge of the seed farm made him decide quickly on the qualifications of a specialist assistant. The wire he received read: "Mustard sprouting all over the place."

Tucker made fast time back to Mesa de Flores, and introduced Lerch, the Eastern specialist, to the situation. Lerch inspected every inch of the ground, made exhaustive local inquiries, and was forced to admit he was considerably puzzled. Still nature performs some peculiarly unaccountable feats, and Lerch went to work to protect the third escolchia crop systematically.

He built a high wire screen, which also sank under the soil, around the seed farm, and watchers were put on duty to report any sign, human, bug, or herbal, which might point to another mysterious visitation. Lerch did not propose to risk any chances.

Again a period of waiting, with considerable confidence on the part of Lerch that he would at least raise escolchias and not thistles, mustard, or perchance dandelions.

It was one afternoon after a light rain had fallen that Tucker and Lerch were strolling around the seed farm.

"They ought to be sprouting up about this time," remarked Lerch, casting his eye over a neatly cultivated bed. "That rain should—"

He broke off suddenly, bent down, and plucked a tiny shoot of green from the soil. Then he started with an expression of amazement.

"Witch grass, by all that's infernal! Where the mischief could it have come from? And it's springing up everywhere," he added with a sweeping look of consternation.

Tucker rubbed his chin, giving voice to the opinion that witch grass seemed an appropriate growth. He rather thought the place was bewitched. But nothing in the way of light on the puzzle resulted from the rigid investigation which Lerch promptly started. Witch grass was not a local pest, and the watchers were positive no one had sown any in the seed farm. Neither did it seem possible that wind, bird, or insect could have been responsible.

Then how did the thistle, mustard, and witch grass take root there? Tucker and Lerch debated the problem from all its aspects, and were proceeding to argue without any prospect of solution long after night had fallen, when the rumble of an unusual approaching thunder storm in California broke upon their ears. Both men paused to listen as if not quite sure but that their sense of hearing had been deceived. A nearer rumble brought them to their feet, and drew them out beyond the porch with wondering faces turned upward, surveying the darkened heavens.

"Thunder!" ejaculated Lerch. "That's queer out here."

"Something's falling," remarked Tucker, brushing his face with his hand. "Um—well—and it doesn't feel like rain."

"Same with me," agreed Lerch. "Wonder if it's cosmic dust blown up from a distant vol—Aye!—What? Don't you hear a buzzing sound overhead?" he questioned.

A crash of thunder and a flash of lightning held back Tucker's response. But the lightning disclosed an object which caused both men to stare upward in complete wonder. It resembled a huge bat whirling in circles above the seed farm. Again darkness fell, but neither man spoke. Presently another flash revealed the strange object directly overhead, and a second later Tucker threw up his hands, clutching wildly at a shower of descending particles. He darted into the house, shouting for Lerch to follow.

"See here! See here!" he cried, displaying the particles in his open hands. "That's not cosmic dust from any old volcano. That's—"

"Witch grass seed," put in Lerch with strong emphasis.

"And that thing out there we caught sight of by the lightning flash was an airplane," added Tucker.

"An airplane scattering witch grass seed?" questioned Lerch.

"Sure, to put me and my escolchia scheme out of business," returned Tucker. "Now we have it, now the thistles and the mustard were sown. I believe it was the opposition chrysanthemum interests."

"Well, I'll be hanged!" ejaculated Lerch.

"That's just what I'll do to the airplane seedman if I ever catch him on earth," dryly remarked Tucker.

Ancient Mosaic Work of Striking Beauty

Prehistoric mosaic work has been discovered in the Casa Grande National monument, Arizona, the first of its kind reported in the Southwest. The mosaics, which were brought to light during repairs to the walls of the ruins of Casa Grande, show that the artisanship of the prehistoric people of this region was the equal of any other southwestern culture, according to authorities there. They are said to resemble closely the mosaics of modern times in beauty of design and workmanship. Three pieces were found, two of them in the form of birds and the third representing a turtle. The largest bird is the best preserved. It was made on a wooden core, with the mosaics placed in the wax. Each bit of stone had been worked out in a pyramidal shape, and 492 stones were used in the figure of the bird, which measured about 4½ inches from wing-tip to wing-tip, with a large piece of red shell in the center as a contrasting motif. The turtle figure is composed of 1,129 stones. With the mosaics a set of perfectly matched turquoise pendants and more than 900 shell beads were found.

Fish and Antiques

One of the most successful antique dealers in New England worked up a great business under the guise of a fish dealer. The fact is he started in as a fish dealer and drifted into the antique business as a sideline, but the peddling of fish, he discovered, gave him an excellent opportunity to get into the houses where antiques existed and the value of which was not realized by the owners. He had been engaged in the fish business some time when an antique dealer asked him if his patrons had any old furniture. "As far as I can see, they have no other kind," he replied, and the furniture dealer made a deal with the fishman to buy some old pieces.

Perpetuity

Pyramids, arches, obelisks were but the irregularities of vainglory, and wild enormities of ancient magnanimity. But the most magnanimous resolution rests in the Christian religion, which trampleth upon pride and sits on the neck of ambition, humbly pursuing that infallible perpetuity, unto which all others must diminish their diameters, and be poorly seen in angles of contingency.—Sir Thomas Browne, 1608.

Famous Anniversary

The name "Guy Fawkes' Day" is given in England to the fifth of November, famous as the anniversary of the attempted destruction of the British houses of parliament in 1605. The day originally was celebrated with religious services, in memory of the providential deliverance of the king and parliament; but at the present time is limited to the peculiar custom of parading straw-stuffed effigies of Guy Fawkes through the streets of London and other English cities. Robert Catesby, the principal conspirator in the plot, escaped, but was shot at Worcester three days later while attempting to raise an insurrection. Guy Fawkes and several others were put to death January 31, 1606.—Exchange.

Original of "Mother Goose"

Very little is known about the origin of the Mother Goose rhymes. The name "Mother Goose" is supposed to have had its origin in French folklore. Queen Goosefoot, mother of Charlemagne, was regarded as the special patron of children and her festival is still celebrated. Though the name originated in France the rhymes are English. New rhymes have been added to the collection from time to time, most of them being taken from English folklore. There is nothing to the story that the original Mother Goose was a Mrs. Goose who lived in Boston. As early as 1628 Charles Perrault published a book in England entitled the "Tales of Mother Goose." Many of the rhymes were probably old then.—Pathfinder Magazine.

His Language

In a little town in Tennessee Brother Mac is trustee of the school, director of the local bank and a pillar in the church. He is especially noted for his avaricious tendencies.

On the night when the congregation were to hear the annual report of the officers of the church Brother Mac had dropped off to sleep during the sermon. His wife noticed him asleep while the secretary and treasurer was reading his report. She touched him just as the officer was saying, "Leaving a cash balance in the treasury of $126.30."

Upon hearing this, Brother Mac arose and said: "Mr. Chairman, I make a motion we declare a dividend of 6 per cent."—Forbes Magazine.

Big Gala Week

FAIR GROUNDS---BELLEFONTE

SIX DAYS STARTING MONDAY JUNE 15

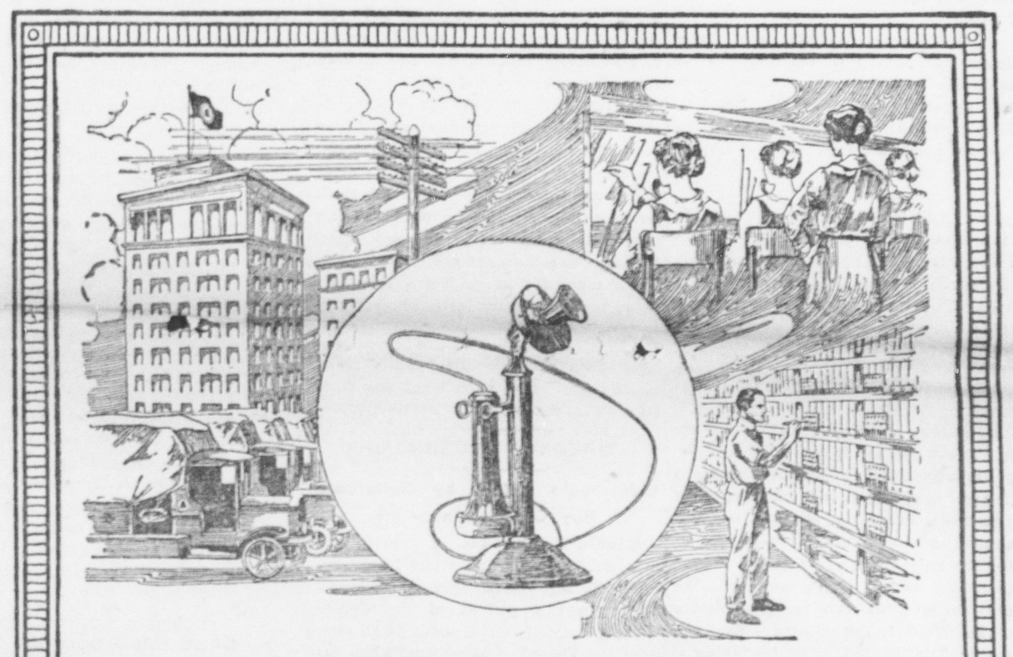
ALL ATTRACTIONS FURNISHED BY

SAM SPENCER'S SHOWS

A CITY OF TENTED AMUSEMENTS

10 Big Feature Shows 10----5 Mammoth Riding Devices----100 Novelty Attractions 100

CLEAN AMUSEMENTS FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY



THE EQUIPMENT BEHIND YOUR TELEPHONE

ON DECEMBER 31st, last, there were 899,949 telephones served by this company in Pennsylvania.

The cost of the telephone plant and equipment as shown on its books was $191,400,000.

$212 per telephone, on an average, divided as follows:

Land and buildings	$28.67	per telephone
Switchboard and other central office equipment	58.53	" "
Outside plant, poles, cables, wires, subscribers' equipment, etc.	121.03	" "
Supplies, furniture, repair shop equipment, motor vehicles, tools, etc.	3.77	" "
Total	$212.00	per telephone

Ten years ago the average was but $129 per telephone. Such has been the effect of the rising cost of materials on the telephone plant during the period of its greatest growth, despite a thousand and one economies and improvements in engineering and construction.

But perhaps what is of most interest to the user of telephone service is the volume of equipment behind the telephone instrument itself.

Not merely a pair of wires and a few switches at the other end, but a great volume and complication of apparatus, much of it as delicately adjusted as a watch.

And a keen, twenty-four-hour-a-day organization of 22,000 skilled men and women.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA

THE CAB THAT WAITED

By DON MARK LEMON

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

CUTTING the envelope and drawing out the folded sheet within, he read:

Bronson Stables

Send Jerry with cab to my house to take me to North Station to see a friend off, and wait till I return.

PETER RUGGLES.

He called up the foreman of the stables through the speaking-tube and gave him the order. "And mind you, Jones, see that Jerry is on time," he supplemented, for it was well known at Bronson's that Ruggles' motto was, "Follow orders though it break owners." Ruggles had once threatened to sue the Bronson Stables for failing to follow orders, and the clerk had been cautioned to see that Ruggles' orders should thereafter be followed to the letter—though it might break Ruggles.

Promptly at three-thirty "Cheery" Jerry, who had faithfully served the Bronson Stables since its incipiency, drew rein at the handsome stone residence of Peter Ruggles, and just then Ruggles, carrying a large magnifying glass in his hand, came hurriedly down the steps and entered the cab.

The station was reached in about twenty minutes, and, without waiting for Jerry to dismount from his box, Peter Ruggles opened the door of the cab and leaped out.

"Wait here till I return, Jerry."

"Thim be me orders, sor,—till ye return."

"That's my man!" Saying which, Peter Ruggles hurried into the station. He had received a telegram to the effect that a former classmate would pass through the city that afternoon, and if he would be at the North station at four-ten he could have a few words on old times. This classmate was on his way "down East" and had with him a very fine specimen of an exceedingly rare beetle, which Peter Ruggles wouldn't have missed seeing for the presidency of a rubber trust. For Peter Ruggles, forty years of age, wealthy, eccentric, a bachelor and a scholar, had one passion—beetles.

The friend came, accompanied by his sister, a beautiful young lady with large gray eyes, and Peter Ruggles, drawing the magnifying glass from his pocket, proceeded to examine the beetle.

"Where did you get it?" was his first query, after a thorough scrutiny of the precious specimen.

"It was sent to me from Maine." The friend leaned over and spoke in an undertone, as one who confides to another where vast treasures are to be found. "They say there are more like it to be had down there, and I'm on my way to find them."

Peter Ruggles gave a start, stared hard at the beetle, then at his friend; then by accident his eyes rested for a moment on the face of the young lady with the large gray eyes, and arising hastily he cried: "Others like it to be found! You certainly don't mean it!"

"I do."

"Down in Maine?"

"Down in Maine."

"Then I shall start at once for Maine!"

"Will you join us?"

Again by the merest chance the eyes of Peter Ruggles rested on the face of the young lady with the large gray eyes. "I will," he said.

The two men shook hands over the compact, and a few minutes later the train drew out for "down East," carrying Peter Ruggles' classmate, his classmate's sister, and Peter Ruggles himself, in search of an exceedingly rare variety of—beetle.

From the next station Ruggles telegraphed to his housekeeper, informing her that he would be absent from home for several weeks, and that she might shut up house for the time being and go to her sister's.

Meantime Jerry waited with his cab, and four o'clock passed; then five, then six, and still he waited. Once before the honest Irishman waited eight mortal hours for Peter Ruggles, while that gentleman was detained by a highly interesting game of whist, and not willing to be outdone by himself, Jerry sat on his box and waited.

Seven o'clock — eight — nine—ten—Jerry had got down once at nine and stretched his legs a bit,—but no Peter Ruggles. Eleven—twelve — and the driver still remained like a sentry at his post. At one o'clock he left his cab a moment to get a hot drink and a bite of midnight lunch. Then he returned to his box and waited through the night, his horse falling fast asleep in the shafts.

"Me orders are to wait, an' th' divil take me if I don't wait to doomsday!" was his cheery, if half-sleepy, comment to an inquiring fellow-cabby.

With the morning Jerry was rather drowsy, in spite of the fact that he had snatched several cat-naps during the night, and was also a little disgruntled by his long vigil. He decided to telephone the stables. He did so, and the answer came: "Will send another cab to relieve you. Orders are to wait."

A little later the relief arrived, and Jerry turned his horse's head stableward.

When night came and with it no sign of Peter Ruggles, a messenger was sent to that gentleman's home for instructions, to learn that the housekeeper had closed up the mansion and gone to her sister's.

Again the Bronson Stables referred to the written order of their patron, and as it stated positively that the cab was to wait, the cab waited, Jerry taking the relief watch through the following night with the same cab that had driven Ruggles to the North station.

Another day passed and no Peter Ruggles appeared; then another; then still another, the two cabs and their drivers waiting in turn. Then a week passed—two weeks—three weeks—one month! At the end of the month a bill for thirty-one days and nights of cab hire was filed against Peter Ruggles, less ten per cent for monthly service.

Down in Maine, Peter Ruggles, his old classmate, and a certain young lady with large gray eyes were engaged in hunting for an exceedingly rare specimen of—beetle—and another month of delightful spring weather passed quickly by. Meantime Jerry and his relief, as well as the two cab horses, had fallen quite in love with their peaceful and meditative occupation of waiting, and, in the beautiful line of Milton, they felt how true it is that "they also serve who only stand—or sit—and wait."

The first of July came, and still the cabs waited in their turn—how many stables could be depended upon to serve their customers so faithfully?—then came the glorious Fourth, when Jerry's horse attempted for the first time to run away.

What if he should not be waiting when Peter Ruggles returned! Jerry gasped at the thought. Then week succeeded week, until the thirty-first of July had passed, when a third monthly bill for cab service was charged to the account of Peter Ruggles.

On the morning of the second of August, as Jerry nodded peacefully on his box, a gentleman leading a lady by the arm came towards him from one of the doors of the North station. In a moment the man on the box was all alert. He leaped down from his seat and opened the cab door, and Ruggles—for the gentleman was none other than Peter Ruggles—came forward and, hailing Jerry as if he had been gone scarcely ten minutes instead of three months, gently deposited the lady in the cab. Then, entering the vehicle himself, holding in one hand a box which no doubt contained specimens of certain exceedingly rare beetles, Peter Ruggles thrust out his head with the brief direction, "Home, Jerry."

"Yis, sor; home!" Jerry climbed upon his box and, cracking his whip loudly, drove down the street.

The next morning at breakfast, Ruggles found a bill beside his plate. It read as follows:

Peter Ruggles, Esq.
To Bronson Stables, Dr.
For cab service from three p. m. May 1st, 1905, to nine a. m. August 2d, 1905

92 days 6 hours; at $10 per day	$ 925.00
93 nights; at $12 per night	1,116.00
	$2,041.00
Less 10% monthly discount	204.10
	$1,836.90

Ruggles studied the bill awhile, then wrote across its face: "Mistake. Have been away from home three months."

He rang for the butler, and gave him the bill. "Thompson, take this to the Bronson Stables."

The following morning Ruggles again found the bill beside his plate. It was accompanied this time by a brief note, which read:

Peter Ruggles, Esq.

Dear Sir: We quote your order of May 1st—"Send Jerry with cab to my house to take me to the North station to see a friend off, and wait till I return."

Jerry and the cab waited.

Respectfully,
THE BRONSON STABLES.

Ruggles' hand went to his vest pocket. "Ah!" he exclaimed. "So Jerry and the cab waited! Very well!" He took out a pencil and O. K.'d the bill. Then, addressing the young lady with large gray eyes, who was seated opposite him, he said:

"Dearest, I only wish this bill were larger, for then our honeymoon would have been longer!"

Eyebrows That Reveal Character of Owner

What a lot of difference there is in the eyebrows of people! Some are bushy, others almost invisible. Some are straight, others curved. From the variations, it is possible to judge a good deal of the owner's character.

A person whose eyebrows are strongly marked, with long hair of vigorous growth, is usually practical. Well-defined eyebrows denote a strong character—an individual with a good deal of personality. Eyebrows of fine, silky hair suggest that their owner is lacking in force and pushfulness.

Eyebrows that meet in the center at the top of the nose, are usually a sign of quick temper. A person with bushy eyebrows will be amiable. Arched and finely pencilled brows denote an artistic or imaginative temperament.

He Did Know

"Oh, John," exclaimed his wife sweetly, as she stopped him in front of a millinery store. "Let's go in here and look at some hats."

"It wouldn't do you a bit of good," replied her husband. "I only brought a dollar with me."

"Well," pouted the wife, "you might have known I'd want to buy some little thing."

"I did," was the calm reply.—American Legion Weekly.

Woman Famous for Gift of Clairvoyancy

Mary Sprouse was one of the most remarkable characters, and was known throughout the United States during the early part of the Nineteenth century. She was born in Albermarle county, Virginia, in 1739, and at a very early age developed the gift of clairvoyancy.

Her gift first attracted attention when the "guessing games" of her fellow pupils in the little country schoolhouse were set to naught. As she grew into young maidenhood this gift developed without any special effort on her part, and soon her fame spread throughout the surrounding territory and then throughout the country. It is greatly to her credit that she never accepted any fees for performing her feats of clairvoyancy and she never went into the business of forecasting the future.

On the contrary, she raised vegetables and poultry and sold these at the market in Charlottesville, making the trip on foot daily. In fact, she continued her marketing until the day before she died, May 7, 1838, at the age of ninety-nine years.—Chicago Journal.

Eros Small Planet, but of Importance

Eros is known to astronomers as the name of a very tiny planet, but one of the highest importance, because it has enabled them to measure with the greatest accuracy the distance of the sun. Not only that; it has helped them to find the distances of the stars, and even to measure the dimensions of the universe itself.

Eros, discovered not many years ago, was a great surprise to astronomers, as no one had an idea that any planet came so near the earth.

It is only a few miles across. If anyone could reach it from the earth he would be able to jump a mile on it with the same effort as he would jump a few feet on the earth. If he had been accustomed to carry, say, a hundredweight of coals on the earth, he could easily carry sixty or more tons on Eros. Supposing he were a man of average weight, he would be a remarkably light creature on Eros—eight of him would go to the pound.

Famous English Prison

The "Fleet" was a famous prison in London, built over the Fleta, or Fleet, a once small creek, now a sewer. It was founded in 1189, and became a debtors' prison in 1640. It was burned in the great fire of 1666, and again in the Gordon riots of 1780; was rebuilt in 1781-82, and finally demolished in 1845. Many distinguished men were confined there, and Pope called it the "Haunt of the Muses," from the number of poets imprisoned within its walls. Fleet prison was also notorious for the so-called Fleet marriages performed there by clergymen imprisoned for debt. They were the occasion of innumerable scandals, and were finally declared illegal by an act of parliament in 1753.—Kansas City Star.

Caught on a Technicality

Judge Blank has a six-year-old niece of whom he is very proud. The other day she came to him with a serious air and said: "Uncle Robert, if a man had a peacock and it went into another man's yard and laid an egg, whom would the egg belong to?" The judge smiled indulgently and replied: "Why the egg would belong to the man who owned the peacock, but he could be prosecuted for trespassing if he went on the other's property to get it." The child seemed very much interested in the explanation, then she observed with an innocent expression: "Uncle, did it ever occur to you that a peacock couldn't lay an egg?"—Boston Transcript.

Exactly

Clerk of Court—Well, gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?

Foreman—We have.

Clerk—What say you? Do you find the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty?

Foreman—We do.

Clerk—You do. Do what?

Foreman—We find the prisoner at the bar guilty or not guilty.

Clerk—But, gentlemen, you must explain.

Foreman—Of course. You see, six of us find him guilty, and six of us find him not guilty, so we've agreed to let it go at that.

Anne de Marquets

Anne de Marquets was born of rich and noble parents and very carefully tutored in belles lettres and her religious duties. She became a nun of the Order of St. Dominic at Poissy, where she devoted the poetic talents for which she was distinguished to the service of religion. Ronsard and other celebrated contemporary poets have spoken very highly of her talents. She reached an advanced age, but lost her sight some time before her death, which took place in 1558.

She bequeathed to Sister Maria de Fortia, a nun in the same convent, 880 sonnets of a religious nature.—Chicago Journal.

A Scrapbook

"And I suppose," remarked the fair visitor in the courtroom, "that they have a record of all the divorce cases that come to trial here?"

"Oh, yes!" said her companion. "They no doubt have a scrapbook."—Cornell Widow.

CUPID WAS JOCKEY

By ANNA M. SCHOLL

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RICH and eccentric Mr. Sears had always delighted in setting the little town of Upwater by the ears, but no one dreamed of a post-mortem chuckle from the old gentleman. It came in the form of a bequest in his will—one thousand dollars to the prettiest woman in the place, the judges to be chosen from the elderly married men of the community.

The hubbub was instantaneous, and of a nature to warm the heart of a cynic. Mothers spoke jealously of the charms of their daughters. The ministers prepared sermons against the sin of vanity thus flagrantly encouraged by the late Mr. Sears. The "best people" signalized their intention of standing aloof from the contest. But at last a reaction set in, started by someone's saving sense of humor, and it was almost unanimously decided that the terms of the will must be complied with. An appointed committee fixed upon a day in June for the assembling of the contestants. They were to come in their best apparel, and to abide by the vote of the judges "without murmurings or disputings." The contest was to be held out-of-doors, in the sunny garden of one of the grandees of the town, that the searching light of day might add to the impartiality of the decision. The affair was thus turned into a lawn-party, and, the first families agreeing to be present, the rest of the town followed suit.

A week before the day appointed, Richard Gordon, a young lawyer, went to call upon Mary Bennett, whose father before his invalidism had been a professor in the college town from which Gordon's family also came. Something of academic reserve and grayness pervaded the atmosphere of the little white-and-green house in the quiet side street. Richard, waiting for Mary in the dim parlor with its steel engravings of famous pictures, felt that the girl's life was somehow like them, beautiful in line and form, but lacking the color that selfishness, rather than self-denial, seems to impart to human existence. She had always sacrificed herself to the demands and needs of others, until she was like a white flower brought out of the sunshine to cheer a sick-room.

He was absorbed in thoughts of her when she entered, a welcome glowing in her eyes. Though she was tall and straight and wholesome to look upon, no one had ever called her pretty. Her features were too irregular, and she was too pale. Her chief asset was her abundant dark hair. Richard had never thought of her being in the contest, so he did not even apologize when, after a few moments' conversation, he showed her a list he had made of the women who, in his opinion, had the best chance of winning—a list from which her name was omitted.

"I thought it might amuse you to go over them with me and to sum up their points."

"I see that you have headed it with Bertha Klendenning. That is easy to understand."

"But my grounds are different from most people's," he said with the earnestness that he always brought to any subject which interested him. "Her blue eyes and yellow hair and story-book complexion count very little. It's her lovely figure and her charm of manner—her more subtle advantages, so to speak—that make her what she is, graceful and womanly."

He seemed to be absorbed in an inner vision of her. Mary sat very still, her hands clasped together, her eyes but half-lifted. He could not know, of course, that he was hurting her. She did not wish to acknowledge it even to herself, but she would have been glad if the obvious charms had had the chief significance for him. Inexperienced as she was, she knew that the spirit can establish a far greater rivalry than physical beauty.

"I quite agree with you. Who is next on the list?"

"Katherine More—it's the curve of her upper lip," he added confidentially.

"And next?"

"Dora."

"Because—?"

He laughed.

"It has something to do with the tip of her nose."

"I quite understand. Dora's nose will keep her young when she's fifty."

"And then come the ladies who have only to put on a pink ribbon to be called pretty. You see my scorn of them places them last."

"Poor things! Well, I think it will be Bertha. You must tell me all about it afterwards!"

"But, my dear, you're surely going!" he said, earnestly, knitting his boyish brows.

"I can't unless father is better."

"Oh, you must—it will amuse you so! I'll call for you to make sure!"

"Well! I don't forbid your calling!" she answered with a smile.

When he was gone she went to her room and gave herself up for the time to sad and wistful thoughts. How natural that he should regard her only as a friend and offer her only the genial courtesies of comradship. He had known her all his life, whereas he had known Bertha but a year, and novelty is an ingredient of romance.

She spent a troubled week, trying to come to terms with herself. In her dark moments she had perversely wished to make herself look as plain as possible, taking a kind of pride in being utterly out of the running; but with the first dawn of gentler feeling came the desire to look her best, and to enter into the spirit of the occasion. To appear to be not jealous was not enough. She would root jealousy from her heart.

So when the time came she curled her hair and arranged it with all the art that she could command. She put on a soft, white summer gown and a picture hat with roses. She was drawing on her long gloves when Richard arrived.

"I was prepared to use force, if I found you backing out. I have some news to tell you about myself—something that's made me very glad, and I want you to be glad with me."

Her heart sank. Was he going to tell her of his engagement to Bertha? She turned a pale face to him.

"Can't you guess, Mary?"

But she was dumb. He leaned towards her and took both her hands in his.

"I've got the position I wanted in the office with Jenkins & Bart—and it's a kind of partnership, Mary. It's easily worth twenty-five thousand a year."

She drew a long breath of relief and looked at him with shining eyes.

"I'm so glad—so glad!"

"You can't be so glad as I, because, my dear—" he hesitated. Her sudden little flame of joy again sank.

"You see I didn't want to speak until I was sure—"

Even then she would not believe. She had turned her head away. Was it Bertha—oh, was it Bertha?"

"You see I've loved you always—why Mary—!"

Then she turned a rapturous face toward him.

How they reached the appointed place she never knew. She walked on air, surrounded by a ring of gold that enclosed one other person. In her happiness she called upon the sunlight to see, and upon the west wind to witness; on the flowers in the garden to bear her company. Her eyes shone. A bright color came to her cheeks. Richard, excited and triumphant, looked at her adoringly, seeing in her at once the woman of his future and the playmate of his childhood. They would show themselves at the contest for a minute, just to be public-spirited. Then they would go for a heavenly ramble in the woods.

The judges had decided to make the award after mingling informally with their townspeople, so there was no ceremony, no drawing-up of the contestants. People strolled about or talked together in groups, as at a garden party. Here and there a girl was seen whose heightened color betrayed her consciousness of being under scrutiny, for it was generally known that the courteous judges, chatting casually with their friends and acquaintances, were all the while gleaning impressions which would be of service in making the decision. The occasion, on the whole, did not seem favorable to the setting-forth of feminine charm. Even Bertha, by becoming self-conscious, had lost something of her usual grace. Katherine's pretty bow of a mouth showed a disposition to straighten, and Dora's infantile nose failed to save the day for her. As for the young women whose charm depended on pink ribbons, they had all apparently chosen the wrong colors, and knew it when too late. Only those hopelessly out of the running seemed to be really enjoying themselves.

Richard and Mary stayed on longer than they had expected. Both had many friends, and joy, even unexpected, is a powerful magnet. But at last he put an urgent hand upon her arm.

"Come, dear," he whispered.

"We might as well wait now. They're going out—the judges. I want to know whether it is Bertha or Katherine.

"We'll know when we return—and what do we care!"

"But you were so enthusiastic last week!"

"I was only diverting myself during a tedious period of suspense."

It was expected that the judges would not remain out long, but a half-hour went by, and they were still debating in the little summer house to which they had withdrawn. A feeling of uneasiness began to make itself apparent. Bets were cancelled, and rearranged again. No one seemed as confident as at the opening of the contest. At last the judges were seen to rise, and then, two by two, they came across the lawn, and took their places on a flower-decked platform. A sudden hush fell over the assembly. The chairman waited until everyone had come within hearing distance of the stand before making his announcement, then, after reading the clause in the will, he said:

"The difficulties in the way of a fair decision can hardly be appreciated by those not members of the committee. In the making of it, in the judging and weighing, we crave your clemency. Having made it we are sure of your enthusiastic support. The prize has been awarded to Miss Mary Bennett."

There was a confused murmur. Richard, more surprised than anyone, turned to look at Mary. It was true! It might be gone tomorrow, but today her radiant joy made her the most beautiful woman there. She seemed all light and color and happiness, and they had felt it and recorded it.

She would not believe it at first, and wanted to hurry away, but they detained her and showered congratulations on her until she was glowing like a rose. Each moment enriched her, adding weight to the decision.

"You were a dark horse," said a friend, at once puzzled and convinced.

"Cupid was jockey," said Richard.

Protection of Birds of Vital Importance

Birds, according to the biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture, are one of nature's important agencies for keeping down the overwhelming hordes of insect life. Nest boxes should be put up and shrubbery planted to make up for the disappearance of the hollow trees and young wild growth in which birds once built their nests. Water for drinking and bathing should be supplied in summer and shelter and food provided in winter. Protection of birds from their natural and unnatural enemies is not the least important consideration, the biological survey says.

The boy with the air rifle, the native or the foreign-born adult with his gun, the red squirrel and other small animals, the rainstorm and the windstorm, and the house cat all take their toll of wild bird life. Years ago the depredations of the cat on the birds caused little concern, but now that probably 25,000,000 cats blanket the United States, people are waking up to the increasing necessity of protecting birds against them. It is not necessary that householders part with their pets, but these potential bird destroyers should be kept from unduly increasing, if the effort is to be made more effective to prevent them from killing the song birds.

Seal Originally Used in Lieu of Signature

The red seal used upon all legal documents is a survival of the days when people were not blessed with the educational advantages of today. The majority of the people could neither read nor write. In those days the seal was used instead of a signature. It was a disaster if the seal were stolen, for the thief had in his possession a perfect instrument of forgery. The seals belonging to a corporation or a company are still used to authenticate important documents. In this respect the seal acts as a safeguard against forgery. In the eye of the law a document issued by a company and merely sealed, not signed, would probably be accepted as authentic. The most important seal in the country is, of course, the Great Seal. It is kept in a metal case, and the color of the wax used is always yellow. At the death of the monarch the seal, after being "defaced," becomes the property of the lord chancellor. Only second in importance is the so-called Privy Seal. No document can be sealed with the Great Seal until it bears the authority of the Privy Seal.—London Times.

Costly Funerals

History shows the lavish expenditure of public funds when royal funerals were held in European countries. The most expensive funeral in modern times was that of old Emperor William. It cost the city of Berlin $430,000, and the imperial treasury expended in addition, the sum of $550,000.

The most expensive funeral in the history of England was given the duke of Wellington, the cost being one-half million dollars, while the funeral of Queen Victoria cost $175,000 and that of King Edward cost England $200,000. In comparison with these heavy costs the recent funeral for President Ebert of Germany gives a picture of thrift, the total cost being slightly less than $50,000.—Ohio State Journal.

Odd British Industry

"Drudging" is a recognized industry in English ports. The professional "drudger" with the aid of long and specially constructed poles called "hitchers," salves coal during the process of coaling ship. The "drudging" fleet, a collection of queer little broad-beamed boats, is to be seen at work at all waterside places where ships take in coal or discharge it. A certain amount of coal falls overboard into the river or harbor mud, from which it is retrieved by the "drudgers," who wash it, take it ashore, and sell it to householders at a low price. Coal "drudging" is a skilled occupation, and one that is handed down from father to son.

Origin of Slang

Originally, slang stood for the jargon deliberately adopted as a kind of secret language by certain classes.

The word, for instance, has been traced back to the "slang" or letters worn by convicts, and the words which they used to mislead their wardens became known as slang.

Whether this is the real explanation or not is uncertain—various other origins of the term have also been suggested—but the fact remains that slang started as a secret jargon known only to a certain number of people.

Today the meaning has considerably broadened, and we speak of slang as all words and expressions which are outside the "official" language of our own times.

Sitka Spruce

The Sitka or tideland spruce is a large tree occurring abundantly from northern California to Alaska, following the coast as far as the island of Kodiak. It is one of the largest trees of North America, attaining in low regions a height of more than 300 feet and a diameter of 7 or 8 feet at 100 feet from the base. Specimens upon the islands in southeastern Alaska measured more than 200 feet in height and 25 feet in circumference 4 feet from the ground. The timber is very valuable, entering into all kinds of building operations.

THE REPUBLICAN.

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POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT

FOR JUDGE

We are authorized to announce the name of HARRY KELLER, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Judge of the Courts of Centre County, subject to the rules governing the Republican Primaries to be held September 15th, 1925.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of W. Scott Holter, of Liberty Township (Blanchard Post Office) for nomination for Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primary election on September 15, 1925. MR. Holter will appreciate the support of all Republicans at the primaries.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of John D. Decker, of Potter Township, for Republican nomination for Jury Commissioner, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on Sept. 15, 1925. Mr. Decker will appreciate the kindly support of all Republicans.

OVER THE COUNTY

The region of Centre Hall was again visited by a severe storm on Tuesday of last week and a portion of the roof on the barn of E. H. Grove was blown off.

Charles, Duck former mail carrier between Madisburg and Coburn, was arrested last week and lodged in the county jail charged with non support by his wife. Duck is the father of five children and has for some time past been neglecting them, it is alleged.

George Ertley, of Jacksonville, who has only the sight of one eye, had the misfortune to sustain a badly sprained foot. Mr. Ertley was attending Memorial Day services at Howard, and while crossing the road stepped in front of a passing car which ran over his foot.

About 150 men assisted in the fighting of the forest fire on "Thick Head" mountain on Sunday and Monday of last week. The fire originated in the region where the Bellefonte, Milesburg and Pleasant Gap hunting camps are located. The section destroyed was owned by the State.

John Elliott Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, of Centre Hall is one of the seven students in the Department of Building Construction of the Carnegie Institute of Technology, who shared in the awards of $300 worth of scholarships presented by the Pittsburgh Builders Exchange.

While Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Housman, of Millheim, were attempting to cross the street in that vicinity the former was struck by a bicycle ridden by Kenneth Breon and thrown to the ground. As it was in the night neither party was aware of the other,s presence until they collided. Mr. Houseman received several cuts and bruises about the head and was obliged to seek medical aid.

Last Tuesday afternoon Paul and Mertes Schenck, of Howard, while driving Herbert Schenck's Ford car out the lane on Harry Confer's farm, collided with a Ford coupe just when they reached the main road. The coupe was driven by a young man with a lady soliciting for the Salvation Army. The cars were interlocked and it took considerable time to separate them. Schenck's car was badly damaged but no one was injured.

Miss Jennie Bartholomew, housekeeper for Mr. Hazel, of Pleasant Gap, had a narrow escape on Tuesday evening of last week when she slipped, while walking on the State Highway, immediately after the heavy storm and fell in front of the Ford coupe driven by William Rowe, of Bellefonte. Mr. Rowe upon seeing the lady fall swerved to the right but she was caught by the axle and dragged the length of the car. When removed from the car an examination revealed that she suffered no serious injury.

But for the quick action of several nearby workmen, Foster V. Jodon would undoubtedly have lost his life on Monday of last week. Mr. Jodon was assisting with the work on the J. T. Potter farm, nearby Centre Hall, when his clothing became entangled in the clutch of the baler and he was hurled into the revolving machinery. When removed by nearby workmen, and a physician was summoned, it was revealed that he suffered from concussion of the brain, lacerations over the right ear and right arm and injury to the ribs.

Lock Haven Wins at Golf.

Clinton Country Club defeated Nittany Country Club in last Saturday's golf tournament at Hecla, winning 9 of the 13 matches played. J. Wynn Fredericks, captain of the Clinton Country Club team, playing against Ellis Keller, shot a 40-33 73, tieing the 18-hole record for the Nittany course. His 33 broke the 9 hole record for that course.

Advertise in "The Republican."

Dined in Manner of Centuries Long Past

As most of his readers know, Pierre Loti carried his love of the exotic into his own home, dividing his house, room by room, to represent various epochs of architecture, so that one could pass successively from Egyptian and Arab art through the Italian renaissance and eventually appreciate the severe graces of medieval France, says Living Age.

In these odd yet picturesque surroundings, Loti loved to receive his friends and delighted in devising fantastic entertainments. The Journal des Debats prints his invitation to a dinner which was to be served comme sous le roi Louis XI:

"You love times gone past and perhaps will allow yourself to be ever so little entertained by this faithful reproduction of the Fifteenth century. There will be some thirty of us. Let us dine by the light of pine torches in a rough-hewn gothic hall powdered with the dust of centuries. We shall eat the dishes of the period—roast heron and roast hedgehog shall be brought by pages to the sound of the horn and the cornemuse. One of my minstrels will chant among other things a vilanelle by Francois Coppee.

"No one may come except in the strict costume of the period. The guests are begged to dress as provincial noblemen, as chevaliers, or as bourgeois. We shall also receive pilgrims and minstrels. There will be a special table for beggars and ragamuffins if any present themselves.

"The hall will be rather dimly lighted and guests are requested to choose their costumes in dull colors. They must have an air suitable to people who had been sleeping for the last 400 years in the clothing that they wear. They are warned that forks had not been invented in the Fifteenth century and that they will have to get along without them."

Star Is Far Away

Determination that the object in the universe most remote from the earth among those visible through the highest-powered telescopes is the faint star cloud known to astronomers as NGC 6822, is one of the latest contributions of the Harvard college observatory to astronomical lore. Through studies made under the supervision of Prof. Harlow Shapler, director of the observatory, it has been estimated that this star cloud is about a million light years distant. In the language of the layman this means a distance of approximately sixteen quadrillion, seventy trillion, four hundred billion miles.

NGC 6822 was thought by the astronomers, Perrine, Duncan and Hobbs to be analogous to the Magellanic clouds. Studies made at the Harvard observatory, however, seem to indicate that it lies well outside the Milky Way system. It has been estimated that a dirigible making a nonstop flight and traveling night and day at a speed of 60 miles an hour would require 33,315,000,000 years to reach this distant spot.

College Cabin

Robert Bridges, the English poet laureate, said on his recent American visit:

"Your American liner, Leviathan, advertises its steerage as 'College Cabin.' The advertisement reads:

"'Our new Third Class, College Cabin, arranged exclusively for ministers, students, professors, professionals, etc.'

"College cabin," Mr. Bridges went on, "is all that our post-war intelligentsia, our students and professionals, can hope for any more. You notice that poets are left out. Poets are not even up to college cabin."

The laureate laughed fiercely and ended:

"Poets are born, not paid."

Disestablishing Churches

The bill disestablishing the Church of Ireland was passed by the British parliament in the summer of 1869, when Gaidstone was prime minister. The Church of Scotland is the established church of that kingdom. The endowments of the church from all sources, including mannes and glebes, amount to about £410,000 a year, and the voluntary contributions to about £765,000. Out of the funds the church pays its ministers and meets other charges. Under the Welsh church acts of 1914 and 1919 the church in Wales and Monmouthshire was disestablished as from March 31, 1920.—Family Herald.

May Return to Executions

There have been no executions in Berlin since 1921, and it is now being asserted that the number of brutal murders has increased in the German capital because of the disposition of the courts to impose sentences of life imprisonment instead of death. Berlin has no executioner and the discussions in the papers as to the advisability of restoring capital punishment have brought more than 100 applications from men who want to serve as hangman.

Match Industry Large

An export industry of importance in Latvia is the manufacture of matches. Six factories are in operation at the present time, with a daily output of 1,000,000 boxes of matches, 75 per cent of which is exported to England. Match splints are also produced, approximately 125,000,000 a day. Practically the entire output is exported, chiefly to England, the Netherlands, Belgium and Switzerland.

COULD WRITE IN THE AIR

By LIEUT. CHAMBERLAIN

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

UNDER the law passed by congress, the Thirty-first United States infantry was being organized at the Presidio of San Francisco, in the old camp so familiar to the thousands of Americans who have been to "the islands" to help subdue the "Little Brown Brother."

My company had nearly reached its complement of 150 men, being but two short of that number, when the order came for us to sail in ten days on the transport America. We, the officers, were assembled in the adjutant's tent discussing the order when that gentleman remarked, "Carson, two men enlisted this morning, and as you are shy, I sent them to your outfit. Guess the first sergeant has 'em now. Two brothers, and look to me like Hindus, but swore they were Americans, and I had to take them on. Gave the names of Thomas and William Jones."

I strolled over to my tent, where the old first sergeant, veteran of Cuba, Porto Rico, and numerous Indian campaigns, met me with the two recruits.

"Get them their clothes, sergeant, and let Sergeant Murphy drill them at once, so they will be in some kind of shape before we leave," I ordered, and forgot all about my strange-appearing recruits until we had been a week at sea, when the sergeant, when he handed me the morning report, said:

"Captain, them two Jones brothers ain't Americans. They're some kind of heathen, but they're all right. Seems they've been in Chicago peddling rugs. Got broke, I guess, and then took on."

That evening, when inspecting the men's quarters for the night, I found my company gathered on the mess deck intently watching some one in the center of the throng. Suspecting the forbidden poker game I crowded in and found Corporal McGuire, a fine type of old soldier, devoutly crossing himself while examining in his other hand a silver dollar, which, when Thomas Jones closed his fingers for him, was found on opening the hand again to be a copper cent. McGuire dropped the cent, broke from the crowd muttering "Howly Mother! They're crooked somehow, all right, all right."

Nothing could induce McGuire to re-enter the crowd, and the next day, with the old soldier's privilege, he approached me.

"Captain, them two recruits is crooked somehow, sir. Why! that Tom Jones can write in the air and his brother answer him from the other end of the ship. Seen 'em do it mesilf, sir."

Presuming the Jones brothers to be joking with the old man, I ordered the first sergeant to stop it for the sake of peace and discipline in the company.

Three months later my company and Lieutenant Sanborn's were stationed at Daitie, a large town on the lonely east coast of Luzon, operating against the forces of Lieut. Col. Segovia, of Aguinaldo's army, who made his headquarters in the village of Paracale, some 30 miles up the coast, strongly intrenched behind an unfordable river. The old major in command, energetic and anxious to make a name for himself and his new regiment, kept small parties out constantly to clean up the lawless bands of insurrectos in the intermediate country before moving on the stronghold at Paracale. One Saturday morning Lieutenant Hargood with 40 men of my company, including Thomas Jones, went out to capture an outpost of the enemy reported by the scouts on the far bank of the river in front of the village of Labauo, about 18 miles from Daitie.

Hargood should have returned by Sunday night, and when the detachment was still out Monday evening, Major Coole came over to my quarters to talk over the matter. Hardly had the major seated himself on my veranda when the first sergeant and McGuire appeared in the dusk. Saluting, the sergeant reported:

"Captain, that William Jones is a-lying on his bunk writin' in the air with his fingers. Says that outfit with Lieutenant Hargood is surrounded in the church at Labauo and must have help. Says his brother is a writin' to him, sir."

"Yes, sir," broke in McGuire, "same as they did on the transport as I was a tellin' the captain, sir!"

The major grunted out somethin' about "fool soldiers' talk," but made no objection to my order to have Jones brought to my house at once. On arrival he confirmed what the sergeant had said, declared his brother and the detachment to be in danger, but evaded all questions touching on his brother's ability to transmit thought through the eighteen miles of space intervening between them.

"Well," said the major, "I don't believe a word of it, Carson, but they've been out too long, and you had better take your company, what's left of it, leave Sanborn here with me, and go up there right away. Take the doctor, plenty of ammunition and three days' rations on the pack ponies. If you bump into any of that Segovia outfit, shoot 'em up and find Hargood, sure."

I gave the necessary orders to the sergeant, much to Jones' apparent relief, and entered the house to change my white uniform for the blue shirt, leggins and field hat used on a "hike." When I reached the quarters 20 minutes later I found the company ready. Most of the men had made arrangements to go out before the order came, and the dozen little pack ponies were ready with their loads, a soldier at the head of each. The doctor and two men of the hospital corps were there, each with his field pouch of medicines and dressings, and in five minutes we started. Every soldier had one hundred rounds of cartridges in his belt, while from the breast pockets of the blue shirts could be seen two boxes of 20 cartridges each, taken along, as the quartermaster-sergeant expressed it, "In case of a tie, sir."

Bayonets were left behind, as they made too much noise swinging in the scabbards, and were of little use among the Tagalos, who seldom fought at close quarters as did the Moros or Visayans of Mindanao and Samar.

I noticed a feeling of uneasiness among the men just before we started, and was told that Jones had had another message from his brother that Lieutenant Hargood was wounded and three men killed. I confess I was nervous myself, but walked up and down the long column of twos, the only practical formation on the narrow trail, to try to quiet the men. It was of no use. They were apprehensive and nervous after the weird and uncanny events of the hour before, and McGuire's declaration that the Jones brothers "was wrong somehow," was having its effect.

A few miles out, one of the three men in advance on the point fired at a shadow through nervousness, increasing the intense mental strain we labored under. When we halted at the end of the first hour I noticed few of the men sat down to rest, most of them remaining in little groups earnestly whispering. Suddenly some one called me, and I found William Jones, surrounded by a little group, flat on his back, writing with his forefinger in the air. By this time my skepticism had disappeared, and I know I felt as much fear of Jones and his wonderful powers as any one in the company.

"What do you know, Jones? answer me," I commanded.

"Two more dead and two hit, sir," he replied.

We started forward, and so throughout the night the uncanny news came to us, sometimes at the halt, and sometimes while marching. At daylight we had reached the river, 400 yards beyond which the Labauo church, a gloomy pile of stone, appeared through the early light. Leaving the doctor with 20 men and the pack train behind a hill to the rear, I formed a line of skirmishers, the men stripped to rifle, belt and canteen, preparatory to fording the river. Not a shot had we heard, which increased our feeling of awe. Had we come on a wild goose chase, misled by the foolish antics of a possibly crazy man? Or, on the other hand, were our men all dead in the church, their bodies mutilated as only a Filipino can dishonor the dead? I almost prayed for something to happen to relieve the tension. Just as we reached the middle of the shallow river it came.

A volley from many loud-mouthed Remingtons on the opposite bank and a man near me yelled:

"Struck something, by God."

I turned to see a man fall into the water, and hear a squad leader call, "Bill Jones gone. Got it in the head."

As usual, the Filipino volley was high, and after a return fire from us, standing to our waists in the water, a line of small men in blue cotton shirts and trousers broke from the bamboo at the water's edge and scampered over the hill, a few of them dropping from our fire. We pushed on with a yell such as none but American soldiers can give, only to be stopped at the top of the bank by a volley from a line of hemp bales, improvised into a barricade, across the end of the street at the head of which the side of the church faced. A few rounds and that line broke and ran, pursued by two of our sections, while with the other two I double-timed to surround the church, fearing a trap. On the belfry, however, appeared the rotund face of Patsy Rourke, a tough kid bugler:

"Got any sow belly? We heerd them Krag volleys. I knowed dat Dago'ed do somethin' wit' his writin' in the air; seen him do it on the ship."

"Shut up," sternly replied the first sergeant, "how do you get in?"

There was no need for reply. The church door opened, disclosing a barricade of floor tiles behind it, and 18 drawn-faced men, each with three cartridges in his hand, who dropped over and asleep on the floor as soon as we entered.

In the rear, back of the altar, I found the wounded lieutenant and twelve of his men, Thomas Jones, who had been shot through the lungs, among them, feebly writing with his hand in the air. Just as I reached him he whispered:

"Bill is dead. I can't hear him, but I knew he would come as he said." and then, with a few words in some tongue, strange to me, a bloody cough and a sigh, he joined his brother in that mystic unknown, which they, strange waifs of fortune, seemed to know better than any of us, their comrades in arms.

Burial of Ben Jonson

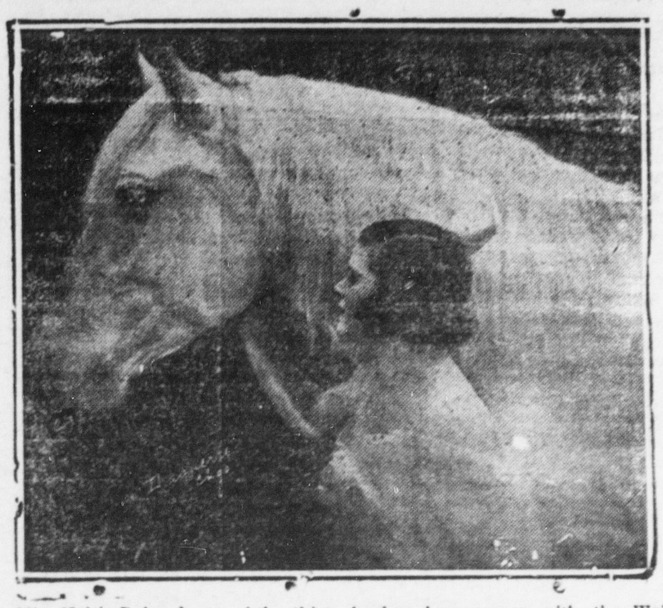
Ben Jonson was placed in an upright position in his grave because of the shortage of space. The great writer had obtained only "18 inches of square ground" in Westminster abbey and there was not room to bury him in the normal position. Above his grave is the famous epitaph, "O Rare Ben Jonson."

Gave Name to Vogue

The name "silhouette" is derived from Etienne de Silhouette, a French minister of finance, who was famous for his measures of economy in 1759. All business was stripped of unnecessary detail. Paintings were reduced to mere outlines. Whether this was in conformance with the spirit of economy or because it was coincidence that black and white outline portraits became popular at this time, the name "Silhouette" was applied to them and has clung.

Sweet Names

A kindergarten teacher in the Dwyer school, the Detroit News says, was trying to teach the names of various animals to her young charges and was using cut-out illustrations as an aid. "Now this is a deer," said the teacher, as she held up a picture. Shortly after she held up the various pictures and asked the pupils to give their names. When the picture of the deer was pointed out and its name asked, one child raised her hand and said, "It is a darling."

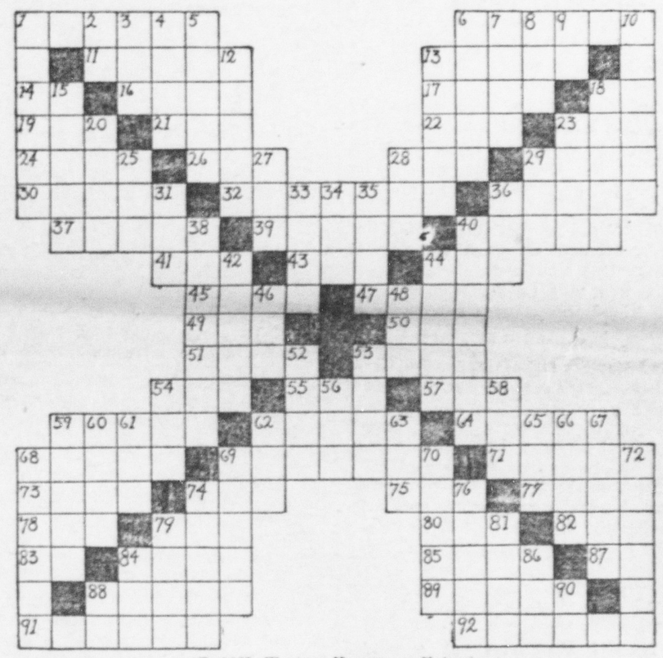


Miss Nellie Reband, one of the thirty fearless horsewomen with the Walter L. Main circus at Bellefonte, Saturday, June 20.

"The Republican's" Cross-Word Puzzle

HOW TO SOLVE A CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

When the correct letters are placed in the white spaces this puzzle will spell words both vertically and horizontally. The first letter in each word is indicated by a number, which refers to the definition listed below the puzzle. Thus No. 1 under the column headed "horizontal" defines a word which will fill the white spaces up to the first black square to the right, and a number under "vertical" defines a word which will fill the white squares to the next black one below. No letters go in the black spaces. All words used are dictionary words, except proper names. Abbreviations, slang, initials, technical terms and obsolete forms are indicated in the definitions.



(©, 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Horizontal.

1—Substance in fine particles
6—To overcome with fear
11—Part of a roof
13—Collection of ships
14—Like
16—Curved
17—Skinny
18—Mother
19—Closed vehicle
21—Born
22—To annoy
23—Carrier of bricks
24—Russian boy's first name
26—Droll person
28—Wager
29—Partner
30—Grief
32—Beast
36—Malicious growth
37—Revolter
39—Whiskers
40—Apple drink
41—Delve
43—Consumed
44—Juice of a tree
45—Child
47—German philosopher
49—Bird of fable
50—Gazelle of Tibetan plateau
51—Mimicked
53—Small body of water
54—Part of "to be"
55—Reverential fear
57—Earthen vessel
59—Creamery
62—Sheer
64—Clutch
68—Commercial vehicle
69—Silver coin
71—Periods of time
72—Detest
74—Alcoholic beverage
75—Breach
77—Thin strip of wood
78—Self
79—Enemy
80—Arrest
82—Organ of head
83—Part of "to be"
84—Infant
85—To stuff
87—Note of musical scale
88—City in Italy
89—Storklike bird
91—Young woman
92—East Indian mercenary soldiers

Vertical.

1—Complacent
2—You and me
3—Small portion
4—Level
5—Rejuvenate
6—Watchful
7—Summit
8—Writing implement
9—Preposition
10—Guide
12—Vapor
13—Aviator
15—Taste
18—Machine for generating or using power
20—Package of cotton
23—Part of a harness
25—Slang for head
27—Sailor (slang)
28—Couch
29—Slime
31—Carmine
33—Tidy
34—Reposed upon
35—To migrate (South African)
36—Upper end
38—Collection of books
40—List book
42—Feel one's way
44—To spy upon
46—Distinguished aviator
48—Past time
52—Collection of facts
53—Lively
54—Houseboat
56—To battle
58—Attempt
59—Tugs
60—Motor car
61—Congealed water
62—Quantity
63—Barrel
65—Bronze
66—Selling
67—Implores
68—Belief in a god
69—The king's boss
70—Cowboy's home
72—Beer mugs
74—Bird of spring
76—Peels
79—Price for transportation
81—Uncovered
84—Unopened flower
86—Wipe
88—Note of musical scale
90—Negative

Solution will appear in next issue.

For the Poor

A party of minstrels went to a country town and advertised a performance for "the benefit of the poor, tickets being reduced to sixpence." The hall was crammed full.

The next morning a committee for the poor called upon the treasurer of the concern for the amount the company had netted. The treasurer expressed great astonishment at the demand.

"I thought," said the chairman of the committee, "you advertised this concert for the benefit of the poor?"

The treasurer replied: "Didn't we put the tickets down to sixpence so that the poor could all come?"—Royal Magazine.

Solution of Last Week's Puzzle

Correspondence

Pine Grove Mills.

Children's Day exercises will be held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening, Flag Day.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Homan motored to Petersburg and spent Sunday with relatives and friends.

Morris Smith and wife motored over from Altoona to spend the Sabbath with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Smith, on Main Street.

Mrs. Sallie Musser came over from Bellefonte to spend the sizzling hot weather days at the home of her childhood, the Dr. G. H. Woods home, on West Main Street.

Miss Mary Reed, of our town, won the $10 commercial prize at the State College High School.

The first baseball game of the season was played last Saturday between our team and Boalsburg, and won 5 to 3.

Mrs. Isabelle Musser was discharged from the Centre County hospital last Friday and is convalescing nicely at her home at Penna. Furnace.

Samuel B. Everhart is setting his sails for County Commissioner.

Penns Valley Lodge, No. 276, I. O. O. F., will hold their memorial services here on Saturday, the 13th, at 6 o'clock P. M. The Ferguson Township band will be present. Rev. Wilbur W. Moyer will be the orator. A full turn out is requested.

Harry Glenn, who has been ill the past year, is not improving as rapidly as his friends had hoped for.

State College Woodmen and their lady friends held memorial services last Sunday at Pine Hall at 2 P. M., and at Penna. Furnace at 3.30. The Ferguson Township band furnished the music.

Ezra Tressler is convalescing at his home.

Philip D. Foster and wife and J. B. Heberling and wife, of State College motored here last Friday evening in search of a cool spot, which they found at Bill's Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Walker and Mr. and Mrs. John F. Kimport, of Sunny-side, motored over Friday evening for a brief outing.

Farmer James Markel is having his mansion done ever with a fresh coat of orange with dark trimmings.

John Royer has the foundation up for a new barn, at the rear of the location of the one that was built without the use of a single nail. That was back in Colonial days. The farm is known as the Grimes place, at White Hall.

Comrade D. W. Miller is enjoying the cool breezes at his place on Sunny-side.

Mrs. Etta Corl and family, J. F. Musser and Mac Fry and family enjoyed a picnic dinner at the famous Rock Springs on Sunday. Fred Corl and sister, Mrs. Thomas Morgan, of Juniata, were honor guests.

Farmer Ed. Frank is in hard luck. One of his good horses and three colts have died this spring.

The many friends of Mrs. George P. Irvin will be delighted to learn that she is slowly, and we hope surely, improving at her home at Penn. Furnace.

Farmer Otis Corl, who has been seriously ill, is now on a fair way to recovery.

Children's Day exercises were held Sunday evening in the Pine Hall Presbyterian church, the edifice being thronged.

Before leaving for Salt Lake City, the Oswalt family were here Sunday bidding friends goodbye.

Miss Margaret and Levan Ferree motored to Harrisburg, York and Hanover for a week's outing.

John Ishler, retired farmer, has been quite ill the past month, but is now improving.

Sunday will be the 148th anniversary of the American Flag, authorized by Congress on June 14th, 1777. It was first carried in battle at the Brandywine, Sept. 11, 1777. The name "Old Glory" was given to it on August 10, 1830, by Capt. William Drion, of the brig, "Chas. Daggett." It now waves over the land of the free and the brave of the world. It is our flag, and of all our neighbors, and it should be floating from every flagstaff at every home on the 148th anniversary. It now floats overhead for millions of people; it flutters from every ship-mast in every sea and ocean and harbor.

Port Matilda

Mr. and Mrs. William G. Acheson and two youngsters from Elizabeth, Pa., have been recent visitors with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Therma Wisor and daughter Beatrice, of Trafford, Pa., have been enjoying a visit with her parents and friends here.

J. S. Williams and wife, C. M. Pringle and H. C. Woodring and wife attended the funeral of the late Mrs. H. L. Wilson, at Altoona.

W. E. Williams and son, Bobby, were recent visitors to Tyrone.

Oiling the road leading from here to Philipsburg makes an improvement greatly appreciated.

Advertise in "The Republican."

Benore

Mr. and Mrs. Holmes, of State College, were over on Saturday to have their potatoes and sweet corn planted, also some sweet pumpkins.

Miss Annie Gray's guest, Mrs. Smith, of Pittsburgh, departed for home last Friday, after a week's visit.

Dave, Lem Griffin's hired man, left for a few week's visit with friends at Altoona.

F. W. Ghaner and Brigham Young worked three days last week tearing down the Hicks house. It will take about three days more to finish the job.

J. G. Harpster and Howard Eby, of State College, had their lots plowed, but are waiting for rain to plant potatoes.

We were out for a stroll one day last week and found a snapping turtle that had the initials of J. A. Williams, of Altoona, cut on the bottom shell. This was done 20 years ago.

Those visiting here over Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Forest Davidson, of Tyrone; Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Stevens, of Stormstown; Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Johnson, of State College; Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Williams and two daughters, of Bellefonte.

As we were taking a walk around Scotia we came to the foundation of the house, long since torn down, where Harry said, "Hey, Mom, here is where you and Pop went to housekeeping 37 years ago."

After the visitors all left here on Sunday evening, we took an automobile ride around the world via. Waddle, Paradise, Matternville, Gray's church, and down Meek's lane home. We saw the new store and gas plant of J. L. Hartsock, on the State road near Matternville, for the first time.

C. E. CONVENTION

28th Annual Meeting Held on Friday at State College.

The twenty-eighth annual convention of the Centre County Christian Endeavor Association was held last Friday at State College. The sessions were conducted in the Lutheran church. The address of welcome was made by Frank Hetzler, of State College, and the response by S. Z. Miller. There were addresses by Rev. Clifford Bucy, Rev. Donald Carrothers, Rev. Dr. R. G. Bannen, Rev. N. E. Yeiser, Rev. E. L. Pee, Rev. Mr. Hetzler, and others.

Officers chosen at the business session were installed during the evening. Centre Hall Presbyterian society was awarded the banner for having the largest number of delegates present. Next year's convention will be held at Centre Hall. The officers chosen for the coming year follow: Frank Hetzler, State College, president; Andrew Nordberg, Philipsburg; vice president; Mrs. Nevin E. Cole, Bellefonte corresponding secretary; Miss Miriam Beck, Nittany, recording secretary; J. Merle Johnson, Beech Creek, treasurer.

Judge Poultry and Livestock.

Centre County will be represented at Young Farmer's Week judging contests at Penna. State College by 3 teams. The judging teams are poultry, dairy cattle and general livestock. In the contests at State College, June 18th, 37 counties will be represented by one or more teams. Ribbons will be awarded to individual winners and cups will be given to the best teams. The winning team in the dairy cattle judging contest will receive the Penna. Bankers' Asso. trophy; in the general livestock contest, the Penna. Breeders' and Dairymen's Asso. trophy; and in the swine contest, the Northumberland and Duroc Breeders' Asso. trophy.

Women Elect Officers.

At the May meeting of the Woman's Club of Bellefonte, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Gregg Curtin; Vice-president, Mrs. W. Harrison Walker; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Roy Wilkinson; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Jacob Hoy; Treasurer, Miss Helena A. Williams; Auditor, Mrs. Eben Bower; Member-at-large, Mrs. Frank Hoag. Under the competent leadership of Mrs. Curtin and her able assistants, another very successful year is being looked forward to by members of the Club.

Dog Bit Man's Hand.

Clyde Martin, well known farmer of Beech Creek township, was bitten on the right hand Friday evening by an Airdale dog owned by a neighbor. Mr. Martin's dog in a fight had the best of the Airdale and he took his dog under his arm and started towards his house when the Airdale made a leap at the Martin dog and sunk his teeth into Mr. Martin's hand.

Death of Infant.

Paul Leroy Hoover, aged 2 months and 21 days, died Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock. The parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hoover, reside on Logan Street, Bellefonte, but have been residing recently at Pleasant Gap. Burial was made today at 2 o'clock at the Lutheran cemetery, Pleasant Gap.

Advertise in "The Republican."

Mrs. Ella Brannen Dead.

Mrs. Ella Brannen, wife of William Brannen of Altoona, died Tuesday morning from a complication of diseases, after several months illness. Deceased was born Feb. 14, 1859, in Centre county, near State College, and was the daughter of Thomas and Mary Pennington. Surviving are the husband and the following brothers and sisters: Henry R. and James E Pennington of South Altoona; Mrs. Kate Dougherty and Mrs. Sally Beck, both of State College; Mrs. Eva Furst and Miss Marp Pennington, also of Centre county. She was a member of the Grace Methodist church of Altoona. Funeral services will be conducted at the late residence at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon. Interment will be made in Rose Hill cemetery.

Luther Bartley Dead.

Luther Bartley, aged about 40 years, died at Elmira, N. Y., unexpectedly, after submitting to an operation. The man had brought two truck loads of household goods from Elmira to Mapes station, four miles above Beech Creek, to the former residence of his father, who was killed by a train a couple of years ago, intending to occupy the Bartley place. His wife, and two children, and his wife's three children by a former marriage, had taken up their residence there. While Mr. Bartley was in Elmira after another load of furniture, he was stricken with an abscess of the stomach. The body was brought to Mapes where the funeral was held Tuesday afternoon. Interment being made in Schenck cemetery near Howard.

Thomas E. Griest Dead.

Thomas Elwood Griest, a resident of Unionville, died at Cornado Beach, Fla., from chronic gastritis on Saturday, June 6, at 12 o'clock noon. He was born in Adams County 76 years ago, a son of Martha and Gideon Griest, and was the last surviving of thirteen children. On April 21, 1875, he was united in marriage to Miss Martha C. Russell. Deceased was a retired merchant, and for the last 15 years had spent the winters in Florida. Besides his wife he is survived by a daughter, Mrs. R. L. Mudgette, of Cornado Beach. Funeral services were held today at 2 o'clock from the home of Charles Baldwin. Interment in the Oakridge cemetery.

Rev. Dr. W. W. Brill Dead.

Rev. Dr. William W. Brill, who was related to the McMurrays, a well known Bellefonte family of years ago, died at Bloomsburg Monday night. He was aged 70 years. Dr. Brill was a Methodist Episcopal minister and in later years was on the church superannuated list. More recently he had been engaged as an instructor at the Bloomsburg State Normal School, resigning but a few weeks ago. He was ill about one week. Surviving are a widow and several children. The body was brought to Bellefonte today and interment made in Union cemetery alongside the grave of a son who died several years ago.

Mahlon Brown Dead.

Mahlon, 17 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brown, died from pleuropneumonia at his home in Canton, Ohio, Wednesday night of last week. He was born in Williamsburg, Blair County, and was for several years a resident of Bellefonte, moving to Canton from this place 15 years ago. Besides his parents he is survived by a brother and sister, William Brown and Mrs. Russell Harter, of Canton. Deceased was a grandson of Mrs. Robert Brown and a nephew of Mrs. Clarence Rhodes, of Bellefonte. Funeral services were held on last Saturday and burial made in Canton.

Mrs. Ira Shaffer Dead.

Mrs. Blanche Shaffer, wife of Ira Shaffer, died Wednesday night of last week at her home at Tylersville, following a few days' illness from dropsy and heart trouble. She was 37 years of age. Deceased is survived by her father, Adam Shaffer, residing at the home of George Shultz, in Nittany valley, her husband and 11 children, the youngest being only 3 weeks old. Funeral services were conducted Sunday at the Tylersville Lutheran church.

Miss Mary Sexton Dead.

Miss Mary Sexton, after an illness of nearly two years, died at the Borough home last Thursday afternoon. She was aged 50 years and was a life-long resident of this section. She is survived by a half sister, Miss Sara Morrison, who also resides at the Borough home. Funeral services were held on Saturday morning at the Catholic church. Burial at the Catholic cemetery.

Mrs. John Abbott Dead.

Mrs. John Abbott, a resident of Blanchard all of her life until a few years ago, following the demise of her husband, familiarly known as "Jack" Abbott, died at Warren last week and the body was brought to Blanchard and burial made in the family plot in the Christian cemetery by Rev. A. A. Price. Deceased was about 80 years old.

Found Dead in Cabin.

John Laimen, a native of Finland, who lived near the Harbison Refactories works at Beech Creek, was found dead in his cabin Monday morning. An inquest was not necessary, as it was evident that death was the result of heart disease. He was 52 years, old and was an employe of the Refactories company.

Small Water Creature Is Oddity of Nature

The little creature called the lancelot is slender and pointed at both ends and not very easy to see, since it is almost transparent and is only from an inch and a half to two and a half inches in length.

It lives in shallow water and likes to stick its head end into the sand, into which it burrows with great rapidity. It remains thus for a long time with its tail sticking out. When on the surface of the water it lies on its side.

While it can neither see nor hear, there is reason for believing that it possesses the sense of smell and taste. Its egs are laid about sunset and the larvae hatch out early the next morning.

The lancelot has no head. Moreover, it has neither legs nor pairs of fins. It has a mouth, however, placed at one end, which, therefore, may be called the head end of the body.

It has a stomach, a very simple form of liver and another simple organ which takes the place of a heart, since it is capable of contracting and thus forcing the blood, which is quite colorless, forward to the area of the gills, where it is purified.—Review of Reviews.

Youth and Middle Age

Youth is the time for action—middle age for thought. In youth, red-handed, red-ankled, with songs and shoutings, we gather in the grapes; in middle age, under our own fig tree or in quiet gossip with a friend, we drink the wine free of all turbid lees. Youth is a lyrical poet—middle age is a quiet essayist, fond of recounting experiences, and of appending a moral to every incident. In youth the world is strange and unfamiliar, novel and exciting; everything wears the face and garb of a stranger; in middle age the world is covered over with reminiscences as with a garment, it is made homely with usage, it is made sacred with graves.

Penny-A-Word Column

FIRE INSURANCE—at a reduced rate. J. M. Keichline. 7m 21

PROPERTY FOR SALE—On East Howard St., Bellefonte. Mrs. Richard Lutz.

FOR SALE—Buick 1920 Touring, good condition. Price is right. Bell phone 194-R.

FARM FOR SALE—78 acre farm, 1½ miles from Howard. Apply to Mrs. T. E. Thomas, Howard, Pa.

FOR SALE—House and lot in Milesburg, 6 rooms, bath, electricity. E. T. Burnside, Bellefonte, Pa. 5-28-tf

FOR SALE—Two very desirable building lots on Bishop St. Inquire of W. S. Williams, Bellefonte, Pa. Both phones.

FOR SALE—Farms, town property ready cut houses and silos. You will save money. See McVey Co., Bellefonte, Pa. tf.

EARN $6 to $12 weekly addressing mailing circulars spare time at home. Instructions 25 cents. Mailers List Co., 5651 28th St., Detroit, Mich.

FOR SALE.—Electric dish washer in perfect condition. Suitable for large family or boarding house. Half original cost. Call State College, 286-J. 2t-c

FARMS AND PROPERTY wanted everywhere 3% Commission. Write for Blank. Smith Farm Agency, 1407 W. York St., Philadelphia, Pa. 3-10-50 tc

WANTED—An able-bodied man to take care and drive team, married man preferred. Call at at the Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte

NOTICE—The Centre County Fuel & Building Supply Co. has changed their name. All telephone calls and letters should be addressed to Nathan Koffman & Co. tf

LOST—On State Highway between State College and Lock Haven a brown leather traveling bag, containing child's clothes. on May 30th. Reward for return. Notify "The Republican." 6-4-1tc.

LADY—to demonstrate our Radium Hot Pad and give Radium Apron free with each pay. We pay $22 week to workers. Write for free offer. International Radium Syndicate, Hofman Bldg., Detroit, Michigan.

WANTED—Persons who are planning for any building to come in contact with the Undersigned to save money on Cement, Sand, Limestone, Plaster, Brick, Roofing, Terra Cotta Pipe, Nails, Stucco Materials, Etc. See us first or you may regret it later. Center County Fuel & Building Supply Co. Bellefonte Pa. Both Phones, Bell 319. 16-tfc

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Robert Finley Stewart, late of Bellefonte Borough, Centre County, Penna., deceased.

Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned, all persons owing to the said decedent are required to make payment, and those having claims against the said estate are requested to present the same duly proven to

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
JAMES C. FURST, Attorney. Administrator Bellefonte, Pa.

Stockholders Meeting.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Centre Building & Loan Association, for the purpose of electing Officers and Directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before them, will be held in the Arbitration Room at the Court House, Bellefonte, Pa., Friday evening, June 12th, 1925, at 8 o'clock.

CHAS. F. COOK, Secretary.

LEGAL NOTICE.

George Hazard, convicted at number nine Quarter Sessions Court, Bellefonte Centre County, Pa., sentenced June 27th, 1919 for a period of thirteen months to three years, presents his application at Harrisburg, before the Board of Pardons, for a hearing on June 17th, 1925.

JAMES HAZARD.

Sea Horror Captured After Long Struggle

We reached the pools at what we thought was dead low tide, writes William Beebe in the Mentor Magazine, and made the most of every moment. We had been working about an hour when I straightened up to ease an aching back. Almost at my side I saw what will be ever to me the most remarkable sight in the animal world. Frightened by our long-continued splashing and tramping, a big octopus had crept quietly out of a crevice just behind me and was making his way as rapidly as possible over the seaweed shelf down to deep water. Nothing animate is comparable to this sight. The bulging mass of the head or body, or both, the round staring eyes, as perfect and expressive as those of a mammal, and the horrible absence of all other bodily parts which such an eyed creature should have—nothing more but eight horrid cup-covered, snaky tentacles, reaching out in front, splaying sideways and pushing behind, while one or more always waved in the air in the direction of suspected danger, as if in some sort of infernal adieu. This octopus was over two feet across, jet black when I first saw him, but turning to a mottled gray when we engaged in our struggle. When I headed him off he stood on defense and did not retreat. After much feinting and slipping and unpleasant pulling away from the myriad suckers, I got the beast into a snake bag and tied it firmly.

Name "Canada" Said to Be of Spanish Origin

There is an interesting legend concerning the manner in which Canada got its name. Spanish adventurers were the first, so far as is known, to visit the American shores in search of booty. In the north they found the country disappointing. The soil was sterile and unyielding. The Spaniards were heard by the natives to make frequent use of the expression "Aca, nada," meaning "It is barren." It was noted that after giving expression to their dissatisfaction they invariably departed to another place!

When the French explorers arrived on the scene, the inhabitants gathered on the shore and yelled "Aca nada," hoping to drive them away. The French took this to be the name of the country, and they called it Canada.

The Spaniards also named Florida, meaning Land of Flowers, and Venezuela, so called because of its resemblance to Venice.

The Obstinate Man

An obstinate man does not hold opinions, but they hold him; for when he is once possessed with an error, it is like a devil, only cast out with great difficulty. He delights most of all to differ in things different. He is resolved to understand no man's reason but his own, because he finds no man can understand his but himself. His opinions are like plants that grow upon rocks, that stick fast though they have no rooting. The more inconsistent his views are, the faster he holds them, otherwise they would fall asunder of themselves, for opinions that are false ought to be held with more strictness than those that are true, otherwise they will be apt to betray their owners before they are aware.—Butler.

Hardest-Worked Words

It is stated after a long series of observations and tests that one-fourth of our daily task of talking is accomplished by the use of nine words, the longest of which has but four letters. These nine are: and, be, have, it, of, the, to, will, and you. It need hardly be said that these simple words are all pure English.

It is also asserted that these nine, together with 34 additional words, form a full half of the words we use in conversation every day. The 34 additional Anglo-Saxon words alluded to are: about, all, as, at, but, can, come, day, dear, for, get, go, hear, her, if, in, me, much, not, on, one, say, she, so, that, these, they, this, though, time, we, with, write, and your.

Divisions of the Zodiac

The zodiac is an imaginary belt extending around the celestial sphere, within which lie the orbits of the sun, moon and planets. It extends eight degrees on each side of the ecliptic, or apparent path of the sun, and is divided into twelve equal parts, each one of which is marked by a constellation. The names of these are as follows: Aries (the Ram), Taurus (the Bull), Gemini (the Twins), Cancer (the Crab), Leo (the Lion), Virgo (the Virgin), Libra (the Balance), Scorpio (the Scorpion), Sagittarius (the Archer), Capricornus (the Goat), Aquarius (the Water Bearer) and Pisces (the Fishes).—Kansas City Star.

Hard Road to Paradise

In the Mohammedan tradition the Al Sirat is an imaginary bridge between this world and the next. It extends over the abyss of hell, and must be passed by all that would reach the Mohammedan paradise. It is very narrow, and has been likened by some writers to the thread of a famished spider, and by others to the edge of a razor blade. In crossing, one's speed is proportioned to one's virtue. Some pass with the rapidity of lightning; others more slowly; while the wicked, on account of the weight of their sins, are precipitated into the gulf below.—Kansas City Star.

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THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
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Invaluable to all who grow Vegetables or Flowers. Cultural articles by experts give helpful advice.
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He'll Be Here Quite A While
—but you need not worry, Mrs. Morehouse. He's a wise man and had the forethought to take out an ÆTNA ACCIDENT AND HEALTH POLICY.
That means my operating fee will be paid and $50 a week—payable monthly—will be yours as long as he's here. After that, $25 a week until he's well and strong again. That ought to lighten the load.
We've had some pretty pitiful cases in this hospital—men brought here for weeks at a time without income of any sort. Their wives have had to work, their children have been kept from school in order that they might earn a few extra pennies to keep body and soul together.
And all this hardship could have been avoided, for it costs very little to
ÆTNA-IZE
Over $13,500,000 have been paid to ÆTNA ACCIDENT AND HEALTH policy holders. Write, phone, or call and arrange for YOUR policy today
John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte, Pa.

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SATUR. JUNE 20
Walter L. Main
CIRCUS

A grand Colossal aggregation of wonderful performing Elephants, Horses, Ponies, Pigs, Goats, Dogs and Monkeys, Beautiful Tropical Birds; Renowned and Daring Acts, Aerial Exploits, Long Distance Leaps, Wonderful Bicyclists, High-Wire Dives.
A SHOW OF SUPREMELY STUPENDOUS SURPRISES
Every Act A Feature and Every Feature A Thrill!
---25 FAMOUS FUNNY CLOWNS---

Presented Absolutely and Always On Honor
A PEERLESS PROGRAM OF PRE-EMINENT PERFORMERS
Everything New, Novel, Costly and Convincing! The Real Stars of the Circus Firmament. Every Promise to the public Unfailingly Fulfilled.
Free to All, One Mile of Magnificent Parade Daily ---DAY OF SHOW.
2 Performances Daily,—Afternoon and Night. Doors Open at 1 and 7. Performance One Hour Later.

Mercantile Appraisement

Notice is hereby given that the following persons and firms in Centre County have been appraised and liable for mercantile taxes for the year 1925, which are due and payable May 1st, 1925:

Retail

AXE MANN

Edgefonte Filling Station, oil & gas
Garver, A. G., auto supplies
McDowell, D. A., groceries
O'Bryan, G. W., coal
Rote, S. E., mdse.

AARONSBURG

Bower, A. F., implements
Boob, W. E., implements
Krape, J. F., mdse.
Musser, C. E., candy
Rupp, W. G., meat
Stover, A. S., wall paper
Stover, E. G., oils
Smith, Chas. A., gas & tires
Smith, O. P., mdse.

BOALSBURG

Boalsburg Garage, auto supplies
Charles, F. M., plumber
Ferguson, George, cigars
Hazel, A. J., mdse.
Ishler, John G., meat
Patterson, J. D., mdse.
Rishel, S. R., auto supplies
Zeekman, John F., furniture

BLANCHARD

Bowes, W. A., coal
Clark, J. H., gas
Dietz, W. C., mdse.
Hoy, J. H., meat
Harter, N. L., auto supplies
Kunes, T. M., mdse.
Kessinger, W. F., mdse.
Moon, A. R., cigars
Page, A. E., mdse.
Rothrock, Sarah Mrs., notions
Spangler, W. H., mdse.
Venada, W. H., mdse.

BELLEFONTE

Armstrong, Earl R., meats
Ammerman, Blanche, groceries
Anderson, Charles W., confet.
Aikey, J. Bliss, groceries
Atlantic Refining Co., oil & gas
A. & P. Tea Co., groceries
Bon Mot, confet.
Baum, Sim, clothing
Bellefonte Hudson Sales Co., autos
Beezer, P. L. Est., meats
Brouse, R. S., groceries
Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co., coal
Ponfatto, G., fruits
Bellefonte Hardware Co., hdwr.
Blair, F. P. & Son, jewelry
Bottorf Brothers, auto supplies
Bellefonte Bakery, confet.
Brown, Wm. H., cigars
Brachbill, W. R., furniture
Buddinger, K. H., batteries
Blackford, Clyce L., cigars
Bickett, W. W., cigars
Big Spring Tea Room, confet.
Beezer, George A., auto supplies
Big Spring Motor Co., auto supplies
Beatty Motor Co., auto supplies
Bellefonte Lumber Co., lumber
Boal, W. T., candy
Cooney, Elizabeth, millinery
Cooke, C. E., furniture
City Cash Grocery, groceries
Carpeneto, J. L., fruits
Crossley, W. E., jewelry
Cowher, H. D. & Co., clothing
City Bakery, confet.
Colonial Restaurant, cigars
Coxey, W. C., groceries
Caldwell & Co., plumbing
Crissman, L. H., cigars
Coll, H. G., cigars
Cohen & Co., mdse.
Cairns, T. W., paint
Decker Bros., auto supplies
Deitrick, Dunlap Cadillac Co., auto supplies
Dann, Emma Mrs., groceries
Eckman & Furey, cigars
Electric Supply Co., electric sups.
Eckenroth, E. J., paper & paint
Emerick, W. J., tires
Eckel & Gettig, meats
Fauble, A., clothing
Finkelstine, David, cigars
Grove, Earl, cigars
Garman, Edw. F., notions
Genua, Angelo, cigars
Garbrick Bros., mdse.
Gross, J. W., groceries
Garbrick, H. E., groceries
Green, Edward, confet.
Hunter, J. D., stationery
Halderman, J. A., confet.
Hazel & Co., mdse.
Hassinger, Robert, confet.
Haupt, G. Edward, groceries
Herr & Heverly, groceries
Houser, Elias R., oil & gas
Heverly, J. O., auto supplies
Hoover, Wm. R., groceries
Hazel, Thomas F., groceries
Hockman, N. J., feed
Hagen, Paige, Jewett Co., auto sups
Hoy, H. & Son, produce
Haines Shoe Co., shoes
Harters Music Store, pianos
Hockman, J. C., auto supplies
Hoover, G. B., groceries
I. O. O. F. Club, confet.
Imperial Refining Co., oil & gas
Johnstonbaugh, George, produce
Jodon, Van S., coal
Jodon, J. C., groceries
Kalin, Max, shoes
Kissell, W. R., meats
Kramer, Harry E., fish
Knisely, Geo. L., cigars
Katz, Wm. S., mdse.
Krader Motor Co., auto supplies
Kofman & Co., coal
Keystone Power Co., electric sups.
Lyons & Witmer, plumbing
Lyon & Co., mdse.
Landsy, M. A., cigars
McCaslin, George K., groceries
Miller, David store, groceries
Miles, Mrs. E. J., cigars
McGarvey, P. M., auto supplies
Mingle, A. C., shoes
Mott Drug Co., drugs
Miller, George A., hdwr.
McGinley, A. L., paper & paint
Mayer, F. M., feed
Montgomery & Co., clothing
McCalmont & Co., farming impl.
Marshall, W. D., groceries
McCrory, J. G. & Co., 5 & 10c store
Mallory Studio, cameras
McCoy, W. O. oil & gas
Morgan, Miss S. J., notions
Manna, Joe, candy
Nighthart & Son, cigars
Olewine, John Est., hdwr.
Orioles Stores Co., groceries
Roan, Wm., groceries
Potter—Hoy Hardware Co., hdwr.
Parrish, C. M., drugs
Parker, Wm. J., coal
Poorman, S. H., auto supplies
Powers, Ada, art shop
Rossman, J. B., auto supplies
Runkle, M. B., drugs
Roan, Robert, confet.
Radio Sale & Supply Co., radios
Sciabica, Frank, confet.
Sourbecks Candy Kitchen, confet.
Shaughnessy, Thomas, cigars
Sciortino, Frank & Bros., fruit
Sasserman, Frank, oil & gas
Schofield, James, harness
Spigelmeyer, G. R. & Co., mdse.
Shope, W. R. Lumber Co., lumber
Switzer, John, confet.
Smith H. Russell, confet.
Schaeffer, H. P., hdwr.
Schad, A. E., plumbing
Spangler, Wesley, cigars
Summers, James A., cigars
Schlow, Charles, mdse.
Thomas, M. J. Coal Co., coal
Thal, J. F., confet.
Twitmire, W. T., hdwr.
Tate, C. F., plumbing
Tanner's Cut Rate Store, drugs
Teaman, Edward, candy
Witten, Israel, junk
Willard, D. I. & Son., clothing
West, F. W. Co., furniture
Waite, Darius, implements
Witmer, R. C., electric supplies
Wagner, C. Y. & Co. feed
Wion, Willis E., auto supplies
Weiss' Pure Food Store, groceries
Winton, Harry & Son, coal
Yeager, H. C., shoes
Zeller, J. & Son., drugs

CENTRE HALL

Bradford & Co., coal
Bland, W. H., fish
Boozer, D. A., harness
Bradford, David, implements
Benner, G. O., mdse.
Bender, Fred, drugs
Bradford, Paul E., confet.
Centre Hall Pharmacy, drugs
Coldren, M. E., candy
Coldren J. M., wall paper & paint
Campbell, R. P., cigars
Dauberman, J. G., meats
Emery, C. F., mdse.
Fetteroff, James, auto supplies
Fredericks, Samuel, feed
Grove, H. H., produce
Goodhart, James, produce
Grove, Guyer W., produce
Goodhart, F. V., furniture
Geary, F. P., cigars
Grove, B. Gardner, gas
Hosterman, W. R., auto supplies
Homans' garage, auto supplies
Hockman, C. N., produce & feed
Herr, Max, junk
Henney, Mrs. L., millinery
Ishler, George, meats
Lingle, W. H., produce
Mitterling, D. C., cigars
McClenahan, Wm., coal
McCoy, Mrs. Emma, bread
Meiss, G. R., mdse.
Nevel, W. C., produce
Oriole Stores, groceries
Odenkirk, W. A., mdse.
Orndorf, Geo. D., produce
Rossman, H. D., imple.
Smith, C. A., auto supplies
Smith, T. L., hdwr.
Schaeffer, J. Roy, produce
Sharer, S. E., produce
Stover, David, produce
Widemyre, W. C. produce

COBURN

Atlantic Refining Co., gas & oil
Coburn Farm Products Co., produce
Coburn Grain & Coal Co., grain & coal
Dinges, Lloyd, feed
Eisenhuth, R. T., produce
Kern, J. P., groceries
Mingle, A. E., mdse.
Malone, F. J., produce
Musser, C. E. & Son, mdse.
Vonada, J. H., auto supplies

CLARENCE

Brown, George F., groceries
Central Garage, auto supplies
Clarence Co-operative Store, mdse.
Croyle & Croyle, groceries
Friedman, Jacob, mdse.
Big Dandy Supply Co., groceries
Harm, O. J., mdse.
Hall, W. B. & Son, candy & cigars
Koshko Bros., mdse.
Kachik, A. M., mdse.
Kachik, J. M., cigars
Pinchok Geo., groceries
Rushnock, Elizabeth, groceries
Reeser, Harry, meats
Rushnock, Mary

CURTIN

Bald Eagle Supply Co., mdse.
Heaton, James, groceries

FLEMING

Blackwood, J. W., lumber
Calhoun, Roy, auto supplies
Holt, Orrie, ice cream
Holt, G. W. & Son, lumber
Holt, S. W., mdse.
Janet, Harry, produce
Lindemuth, H. D., groceries
McElwain Bros., mdse.
McQuigg, C. J., gas
Resides, LeRoy
Stere, J. B., mdse.
Stere, H. M., ice cream
Smith, F. W., feed
Sanderson, Floyd

HOWARD

Atlantic Refining Co., oil & gas
Berry, L. D., auto supplies
Baney's Garage, auto supplies
Corman Walter L., groceries
Condo, J. F., mdse.
Emenheizer, H., produce
Fox, C. M., impliments
Gledhill, A. D., confet.
Green, Edward, groceries
Harter, Walter D., furs
Haines, J. I., produce
Heaton, Leslie, produce
Jenkins, Mabel C., drugs
Kline, H. A., groceries
Kronin, Jack, bread
Lucas, C. C., mdse.
Long, W. H., feed
Lucas, Oscar M., confet.
Miner, M., jewelry
McCartney, S. R., mdse.
Pletcher, Harold, confet.
Pletcher, Thomas A., harness
Pletcher, Charles E., oils
Pletcher, I. B., mdse.
Schenck, A. A., Hdwr.
Weber's B. Sons, mdse.
Wolf, S. J., mdse.
Yearick, C. A., Confet.
Yearick, Walter, meats

HUBLERSBURG

Hoy, Geo. F., mdse.
Hublersburg Supply Co., mdse.
Myers, J. M., Confet.
Miller, Max, produce
Vonada, Carrie, ice cream

JULIAN

Alexander, R. M., bread
Lorrah, Mabel, coal
Mattern, H. K., produce
Mattern, J. R., produce
Parsons, Lottie, groceries
Smay, John, groceries
Tallhelm Walter G., groceries
Turner J. H., mdse.

KATO

Diehl, Raymond, confet.
Kato Supply Co., mdse.

LIVONIA

Stover, George B., groceries

LINDEN HALL

Ross, Lynn W., feed
Ross, J. H., mdse.
Shoemaker, Philip C., coal
Shoemaker, Philip C., mdse.

LEMONT

Bohn, Geo. J., mdse.
Evey, A. H. groceries
Houser Paul, auto supplies
Evey E. W. & Son, machinery
Lenker J. E. mdse.
Mitchell John, hdwr.
Getz J. W. furnaces
Ross Elmer C. coal
Schreck Bros., auto supplies
Klinger Tharp, confet.

MARTHA

Eberts O. D., mdse.
Richards D. R., auto supplies

MONUMENT

Bergner Albert, mdse.
Vulcan Trading Co. mdse.

MOSHANNON

Grove A. A. mdse.
Hazzard Albert
Lewis LeRoy, mdse.
Pinchok, George & Son, meat
Provision Dept. Store, mdse.

MADISONBURG

Bartges C. E. jewelery
Confer H. J. mdse.
Everett Thomas, mdse.

MUNSON

Goldberg Ike, mdse.

MINGOVILLE

Hockman A. F. feed
Hockman A. F. confet.
Workman C. C. mdse.

MILLHEIM

Burd Mrs. L. V., Millinery
Brown Lewis, Drugs
Brest F. & Son, produce
Boob John M., meats
Breon S. M., groceries
Bowersox B. W., drugs
Campbell S. M., furniture
Columbus Sol., junk
Deitrick A. B., 5 & 10c store
Fye D. K., candy
Franks A. A. & Sons, merchandise
Hosterman & Stover hardware
Kessler A., clothing
Leitzell H. H., produce
McMullen Bros., feed
Millheim Motor Co., auto supplies
Miller Charles A., auto supplies
Mauck E. W., confectionery
Nieman D. J., clothing
Oriole Stores, groceries
Ripka E. S., gas & cigars
Snyders Bakery, bakery
Stover R. S., Jewelery
Smith C. M., merchandise
Schreckengast E. R., merchandise
Springer S. R., cigars
Spigelmyer J., groceries
Stover Charles F., implements
Ulrich T. B., cigars
Wiser L. L., gas

MILESBURG

Alexander G. B., coal
Adams Mary C., confectionery
Geist Mattie, Larkin Pantry
Jodon Mrs. C. E., groceries
Miles O. E. & Son, merchandise
Milesburg Fire Proof Garage, auto supplies
McCullough & Son J. M., mdse
Milesburg Store Co., merchandise
Newman William J., confectionery
Piper G. C., meat
Roberts W. A., drugs
Scholl & Peters, auto supplies
Sprankle T. C., groceries
Spicer Mrs. Effie, groceries
Smith W. W., auto supplies
Smith E. W., cigars
Wetzler F. L., merchandise

NITTANY

Betz M. S., merchandise
Beck J. H. & Son, merchandise
Gahagan A. T., confectionery
Kessinger W. E., confectionery
Long C. M., produce
Long H. A., produce
Mauck C. W., auto supplies
Peck Brothers, merchandise
Strunk W. B., confectionery
Swope E. J., produce
Yearick N. H. merchandise

ORVISTON

Gillespie Mrs. G. H., ice cream
Orviston Supply Co., merchandise
Young Fred, merchandise

OAK HALL

Etters Clayton, feed
Folk William J., furnaces
Kidder & Raymond, coal
Louder R. J., merchandise

OSCEOLA MILLS

Dixon Mrs. Jerry, groceries
Denchak Joseph G., groceries
Domnick Joe, groceries
Goss Mrs. R. J., groceries
Gravish T. J., groceries
Kasmark Ben, groceries
Katules William, groceries
Labock Ollie, millinery
Osceola Auto Sales Co., auto supplies
Southward Homer, auto supplies
Wood William, hardware
Wright's Garage, auto supplies
Zigmer Anthony, groceries

POWELTON

Vulcan Trading Co., merchandise

PINE GLENN

Beates Edith, candy
Hoover Edward C., candy

PLEASANT GAP

Bilger Chas, cigars
Baird L. E., confectionery
Horner S. S., confectionery
Jodon & Summers, auto supplies
Lex Joseph, meat
Loneberger O. M.
Mong John O., groceries
Noll H. T., auto supplies
Noll W. H. & Son, merchandise
Noll Ray C., confectionery
Stitzer C. K., merchandise

PORT MATILDA

Allison, Dean, auto supplies
Bennett William & Son, merchandise
Crain Harold, meat
Hartsock, F. R.
Hoover W. T., hardware
Leitzell S. S., plumber
Lykens H. B. & Son, merchandise
Pringle C. M., groceries
Putt E. M.
Reese George, meat
Reese A. W., merchandise
Redenberger & Baumgartner, cigars
Williams Brothers, feed
Williams Brothers, garage, auto supplies
Beckwith S. T., merchandise

PENNSYLVANIA FURNACE

Goheen R. G., produce
Rossman J. F., merchandise
Tressler Aaron W., Oils
Ward W. S., merchandise

PINE GROVE MILLS

Auman E. W., feed
Barr David, stationery
Dunlap George R., merchandise
Elder J. E., harness
Keller John & Co., coal
Kline & Son, auto supplies
Lauck's Garage, auto supplies
Martz E. C., merchandise
Port W. R., candy
Thompson W. F. Confectionery
Williams J. H., harness

PHILIPSBURG

Acton Harry, Groceries
Adelman Louis Co., clothing
Achcroft Floral Shop, florist
Adelman & Ratowsky, dry goods
A. & P. Tea Co. No 1 groceries
A. & P. Tea Co. No 2 "
A. & P. Tea Co. No 3 "
A. & P. Tea Co. No 4 "
Atlantic Refining Co., oil & gas
Agan J. B., auto supplies
American Oil Co., oil & gas
Birchfield W. L., merchandise
Butler William, cigars
Buzzell Edgar R., drugs
Brown W. B., drugs
Bowers John, cigars
Beals J. W., groceries
Brown's Boot Shop, shoes
Chocolate Shop, candy
Callahan H. A., meats
Cole Raymond T., auto supplies
Centre Co. Lumber Co., lumber
Centre Milling Co., feed
Carpenter M. M. Millinery
Curtis A. O., radio supplies
Cole Frank W., plumbing
Croyle F. C., auto supplies
Demmi's Garage, auto supplies
Drivas Thomas confectionery
Davis C. H., jewelry
Drivas and Hoones, cigars
Dunsmore R. P., auto supplies
Demi E. E., plumber
Delancy W. F., meat
Dennison D. J., auto supplies
Erhart B. C., merchandise
Erb C. W., candy
Electric Supply Co., electric supplies
Edwards J. S., shoes
Elijay Stores Co., merchandise
Emery Candy Kitchen, candy
Electric Co. R. & M., electric supplies
Freeman William & Sons, meat
Finberg Louis, clothing
Flegal H. L., auto supplies
Finberg Max, junk
Finberg Isaac, coal
Fryberger W. S.
Graham R. H., paint
Goldthrop Ephriam, groceries
Good Service Vulcanizing Co., tires
Glatras Gust confectionery
Gill Will F., sporting goods
Guelick P. L., auto supplies
Goodrich Dora, groceries
Glover Mrs. Ed., cigars
Gilbert D. B., electric supplies
Grebe Brothers, cigars
Hoffer's Novelty Shop, notions
Hopkins James, cigars
Hollings Walter, groceries
Hindle John, groceries
Hummel A. H., groceries
Hagerty Baking Co., candy
Haworth Furniture Co., furniture
Herman R. C., hardware
Hoffman J. L., tobacco
Henry Merlin A., fruit
Hudson Style Shop, clothing
Hockman H. L., groceries
Hendon Stores, groceries
Harper H. E., confectionery
Humphrey Brothers, plaster board
Ibberson John, clothing
Ibberson's Drug Store, drugs
Jones & Co., hardware
Jaffee L., fruit
Jones Edward G., hardware
Jones Calvin, wall paper
Juschik K., cigars
Kruger A. H., gas
Keystone Grocery & Tea Co., groc.
Kennard R. W., jewelry
Kephart J. F., hdwr.
Kellock George M., confet.
Kline J. O., harness
Koplin Morris, junk
Lupton John C., auto supplies
McCrory J. G. & Co., 5 & 10c Store
Muirhead Pearl D., millinery
Mayes George Mrs., groceries
McCauley J. J. auto supplies
Maurer J. L. & Son, hdwr.
Miller S. Z., gents furnishings
McCausland Thos. G., jewelry
Modern Restaurant, cigars
Mark H. A. Motor Co., auto sups.
Mock E. H. Miss, millinery
Maytag Sales Co., machines
Myers J. W., confet.
Musser M. A., groceries
Moore's Garage, auto supplies
Mattern's Meat Market, meats
McGuire Bros., clothing
Michael A. B. Mrs., millinery
Markowitz A., junk
Meadow Garage, auto supplies
Nesbit J. S., cigars
Norris T. H. & Son, wall paper
Nason's Garage, auto supplies
Newbauer Harry N., meats
Oregon Mercantile Co. mdse.
Oxley Watson Co., mdse.
Owens C. W., auto supplies
Olson E. G., groceries
Owens W. F., pianos
Olympic Billiard Parlor, cigars
Oriole Store Co., groceries
Philipsburg Radiator Co., radiators
Parsky Louis, clothing
Pritchard Josiah, cigars
Point Cash Grocery, groceries
Pritchard Josiah, auto supplies
Philipsburg Taxidermy Co., sporting goods
Pioneer Tea Room, confet.
Philips Cigar Store, cigars
Parker Geo. G., florist
Philipsburg Motor Bus Co., auto supplies
Purity Milk Co., milk
Quality Boot Shop, shoes
Rauckle Lewis, groceries
Rusnok & Sons, groceries
Rittenhouse H. D., groceries
Rothrock Studio, films
Reed J. O., feed
Roeling J. M. & Co., jewelry
Solomon D., groceries
Stott Motor Co., autos
Singer Sewing Machine Co., sewing machines
Sowers D. A., tires
Sloane & Sloane, mdse.
Stemphley Furniture Co., furniture
Schmidt F. & R., mdse.
Sancroft Fred S., millinery
Stonebraker W. F., groceries
Sherokey J., groceries
Stine M., junk
Sturgis & Lucas, cigars
Troutwine Geo. F., drugs
Sicks John, confet.
Weber Frank Est., furniture
Walton J. Albert, drugs
What to Wear Shop, millinery
Woodring's meat market, meat
Wilenzik P., clothing
Woomer Robert S., groceries
Workman's Cash Grocery, groceries
" " " "
Williams Polly, groceries
Yonkey August, groceries
Zeff Simon, clothing

REBERSBURG

Bierly S. A., auto supplies
Bierly W. F. & Sons, produce
Bierly S. A., produce
Bierly, C. C., lumber
Corman Geo. A., produce
Gephart S. L., mdse.
Garrett G. P., auto supplies
Haines M. C., mdse.
Hubler T. C., produce
Mallory S. O., confet.
Minnig Harrly L., produce
Spangler John T., cheese
Shaffer Mrs. Della, confet.
Waite J. B., confet.

RUNVILLE

Bennett E. S., mdse.
Iddings Clara E., candy
Lucas Annie, ice cream

STATE COLLEGE

Atlantic Refining Co., oil & grs
A & P Tea Co., groceries
Athletic Store, athletic goods
Anita Imboden Shop, millinery
Behrer Harry, hdwr.
Breon & Stover, films
Bosley Henry F., confet.
Brown Henry, junk
Bowersox H., groceries
Cori Ira, mdse.
College Quick Lunch, cigars
Clemson Bros., auto supplies
Cresson Lumber Co., lumber
Deal Albert & Son, plumbing
Electric Supply Co., electric sups.
Egolf Isaac, mdse.
Fashion Shop, clothing
Foster Philip D., coal
Fenway Tea Room, confet.
Fromm Morris L., clothing
Fy's Grocery, groceries
Fye, L. D., mdse.
Garver D. H., oil & gas
Grubb Roland S., groceries
Gilliland Ray D., drugs
Gregory Bros., confet.
Gentzel W. R., mdse.
Graham & Sons, confet.
Gernerd E. W., clothing
Goss George A., plumbing
Hillside Ice Co., ice
Hoy Walter M., groceries
Houtz Earl H., radio shop
Hann & O'Neil, jewelry
Harris James, shoe polish
Homan Park R., lumber
Haag L. M., coal
Hurwitz Edith, clothing
Housel J. H., paint
Hartswick's Garage, auto supplies
Harper George C., auto supplies
Haugh John & Sons, groceries
Highland Park Garage, auto sups.
Johnson C. M., oil & gas
Keefer—Nolan Hardware Co., hdwr
Knox W. W., cigars
Kimport Myra, millinery
Keystone Motor Co, auto supplies
Keystone Power Club, electric sups
Ladies Sample Shop, ladies wear
Montgomery & Co. clothing
Musser Harry N. mdse.
Musser's Garage, auto supplies
Morris Albert P. shoes
Myers H. M., cigars
Myers J. J., meat
Musser C., harness
Metzgar L. K. stationery
Markle W. F., meat
Music Room, music
Meek J. B. cigars
Musser J. H. mdse.
Martin J. B. confet.
Nittany News Stand, magzaines
Nerhood G. M. auto supplies
Nittany Restaurant, cigars
O'Neil Bud T. mdse
O'Neil, J. A. cigars
Penn State Auto Co. auto supplies
Porter & Weber, paper
Probst C. E. cigars
Peirson H. shoes
Penn State Hardware Co. hdwr
Platt Lynn, cigars
Robison C. W. coal
Rexall Drug Co. drugs
State College Motor Co. auto sups
Struble J. D. notions
Sauers H. W. clothing
State College Fuel & Supply Co. coal
" " " " auto supplies
State Shirt Shop, clothing
Serfas Paul S. V. confet
Strubles' Grocery, groceries
Scherer Chas. A., cigars
State University Shoe Co, shoes
Snyder C. E. auto supplies
Schlows Quality Shop, clothing
Smith W. E. clothing
State College Floral Shop, florist
State Oil & Gas Co, oil & gas
Tressler Ezra, meat
Taylor W. F. groceries
The Crabtree Co, jewelry
The 20th Century Shoe Co, shoes
The University Club, clothing
The Vogue Shop, notions
Vince Nellie J., toilet supplies
Van Zant M. H. meats
Varsity Pool Room, cigars
Wasson E. G. butter
Weiss Pure Food Store, groceries
Winner's Meat Market, meats
Womer J. Lynn, cement
Welser Motor Co, auto supplies

SPRING MILLS

Auman U. G, produce
Eungard Cleve, implement
Breon Willis E. produce
Condo S. L, mdse
Carson F. A, mdse
Corman O. T, mdse
Dunlap A. C, cigars
Detwiler P. K, cigars
Ennist & Hanna, mdse
Fetteroff Homer W, feed
Grove Arthur, coal
Gramley W. O, sugar
Krape Charles A, mdse
Lee W. E, cigars
Leaster C. A, produce
Long C. P. & Co, mdse
Myers J. F, meat
Myers B. G, cigars
Myers' Garage, auto supplies
Osman's Garage, auto supplies
Philips Frank, auto supplies
Penn Hall Garage, auto supplies
Reed H. C, produce
Rote S. G, mdse
Rossman H. F, mdse
Rishel J. H mdse
Smith Earl, mdse
Smith B. E, mdse
Smith John & Bro, furniture

SNOW SHOE

Atlantic Refining Co, gas & oil
Bland Rena Mrs, millinery
Croyle & Croyle, groceries
Confer John & Son, auto supplies
Harm H. M. Mrs, mdse
Hall W. B, cigars
McLaughlin M. J, mdse
Nastos Tony, meat
Russell James, mdse
Sickel W. A, drugs
Stevens Arthur, gas
Shank A. D, meat

SANDY RIDGE

Barnett R. J, groceries
Cowher Levi, meats
Fransco Bros, groceries
Heath L. B. Mrs, groceries
Marshall Chas, "
Smith F. W, confet
Smith, M. P. "
Twigg S. E, mdse

SMULLTON

Stover H. H, mdse
Wallizer S. A, groceries

STORMSTOWN

Burkett I. G, mdse
Eves Chester, produce
Eves J. P, "
Gray John I, "
Griffith H. P, mdse
Mattern J. C, implements
Thomas I. L, auto supplies
Thomas A. C, gas
Thomas D. R, produce
Waite J. B, produce

TUSSEYVILLE

Ramer C. P, mdse

WOODWARD

Feidler S. J, auto supplies
Long H. F, sporting goods
Motz E. W. & Co, mdse
Orndorf L. D, mdse,
Orndorf Isaac M., implements
Orndorf S. H, produce
Reffner W. E, groceries
Stover B. W, produce

YARNELL

Confer Edward N, mdse
Miller H. O, groceries

WADDLE

Hoy John A Est, mdse

WOLF'S STORE

Heinselman J. B, mdse
Klinger Harvey

WINGATE

Davidson James & Son, confet
Fisher T. W, groceries
Witmer, Mrs Ida, mdse

WARRIORSMARK

Dearmit S. E, mdse

ZION

Clevenstine C. F mdse
Showers Mrs Claude, produce

Wholesale Licenses

Aaronsburg

Crouse H. E, produce

Axe Mann

Edgefonte Filling Station, gas

Boalsburg

Brouse W. H, produce

Bellefonte

Atlantic Refining Co, oil & gas
Beatty Motor Co, auto supplies
Bellefonte Hudson Sales Co, autos
Bellefonte Distributing Co, groceries & supplies
Beezer George A, auto supplies
Bonfatto G, fruits
Bellefonte Fuel & Supply Co, grain
Centre Oil & Gas Co, oil & gas
Hockman N. J, feed
Hoy H. & Son, produce
Imperial Refining Co, oil & gas
Krader Motor Co, auto supplies
Lauderbach—Griest Co, groceries
Mayer F. M, grain
McCalmont & Co, lumber
Musser G. F. & Co, groceries
Potter—Hoy Hardware Co, hdwr
Sciortino Frank & Bros, fruit
Wagner C. Y. & Co, grain

Coburn

Atlantic Refining Co, gas & oil
Coburn Farm Products Co, produce
Coburn Grain & Creamery Co, grain
Malone F. J, produce

Centre Hall

Bradford & Co., grain
Dauberman J. G., produce
Hockman C. N., produce
Kerlin A. E, produce
McClenahan William, grain

Fleming

Holt G. H. & Son, lumber

Howard

Atlantic Refining Co, oil & gas
Diehl Joseph D, produce
Kline H. A, groceries
Long W. H, grain
McDowell H. T, grain

Hublersburg

Hublersburg Supply Co, produce

Lemont

Butler Oil & Sales Co, oil & gas
Ross Elmer C, grain

Linden Hall

Gingerich Brothers, hay
Ross Lynn W, grain
Shoemaker Philip C, grain

Mingoville

Hockman A. J, feed

Nittany

Ertley G. G, produce

Oak Hall

Ferred W. A, produce
Kidder Raymond, grain

Tusseyville

Rockey William A, produce

Philipsburg

Atlantic Refining Co, oil & gas
Centre Milling Co, feed
Cole Raymond T, auto supplies
Gulick P. L, auto supplies
Gill Manufacturing Co, miners sup
Hoffman F. L, tobacco
Hoffman W. E Co, produce
Kephart J. J, hardware
Lauderbach-Griest Co, groceries
Philipsburg Hardware Co, hardware
Reed J. O, feed
Swift & Co, meats
Sinclair Refining Co, oil & gas
Sturgis & Lucas

Pleasant Gap

Jodon & Summers, auto supplies

Port Matilda

Crain W. Scott, lumber
Crain C. W, lumber
Williams Brothers, feed

Rebersburg

Bierly S. A, produce

Snow Shoe

Atlantic Refining Co, oil & gas

Spring Mills

Fetteroff Homer W, grain

State College

Atlantic Refining Co, oil & gas
Fye's Grocery, groceries
Grubb Roland S, groceries
Haugh John & Sons, groceries
Neidigh J. D, grain
State College Fuel & Supply Co
oil & gas
State College Commission Co, hay & grain
Serfas Paul S. V, confectionery
Snyder C. E auto supplies
State Gas & Oil Co, oil & gas
Welser Motor Co, auto supplies

RESTAURANTS & EATING HOUSES

Aaronsburg

Smith O. P, restaurant

Bellefonte

Blackford Clyde I, restaurant
Big Spring Tea Room, tea room
Colonial Restaurant, restaurant
Knisely George H, restaurant
Last Resort Tea Room, tea room
Miled Mrs E. J, restaurant

Boalsburg

Ferguson George, restaurant

Centre Hall

Bradford Paul E, restaurant
Coldren M. E, restaurant
Detwiler J. H, restaurant
Lambert Mrs H. J, restaurant

Clarence

Hall W. B & Sons, restaurant
Kachik J. M, cafe

Fleming

Fisher Mrs Dora, tea room

Howard

Green Edward, restaurant
Lucas Oscar M, restaurant
Fletcher Harold, restaurant

Hublersburg

Myers J. M, restaurant

Millheim

Fye D. K, restaurant

Milesburg

Sprankle T. C, restaurant
Spicer Mrs Effie, restaurant
Smith E. W, restaurant

Nittany

Strunk W. B, restaurant

Port Matilda

Ridenberger & Baumgartner, restaurant

Philipsburg

Acton Harry, restaurant
Chocolate Shop, tea room
Freeman's Harry Est, restaurant
Glover Mrs Ed, restaurant
Modern Restaurant, restaurant
Nesbit J. S, restaurant
Pioneer Tea Room, tea room
Philips Coffee Shop, restaurant
McMullen Charles, restaurant

Pleasant Gap

Bilger Charles, restaurant
Baird L. E, restaurant

Pine Grove Mills

Port W. R restaurant
Thompson W. F, restaurant

Pine Glenn

Askey Ruth, restaurant

Rebersburg

Mallory S. O, restaurant
Waite J. B, restaurant

Runville

Iddings Clara, tea room
Lucas Annie, tea room

Spring Mills

Myers B. G, restaurant
Detwiler P. K, restaurant

Snow Shoe

Hall W. B, restaurant

State College

Bosley Henry F, tea room
Campus Tea Room, tea room
College Quick Lunch, restaurant
Fenway Tea Room, tea room
Knox W. W, restaurant
Meek J. B, restaurant
Nittany Restaurant, restaurant
O'Neil J. A, restaurant
O'Neil B. J, restaurant
Pine Tree Inn, tea room

Sandy Ridge

Smith W. R, restaurant

BROKERS

Bellefonte

Hunter Robert F
Keichline J. M

Philipsburg

Bair W. T
Curtin A. B & Co

State College

Holmes J. L
Lederer Eugene H
Mason Walter
Patrick Austin R
State Realty Co

THEATRES

Bellefonte

Brown T. C, movie
" " theatre
Hall W. B & Son, movie

Philipsburg

Rowland Theatre, threatre
Seven Stars Theatre, movie

State College

Pastime Theatte, theatre
Nittany Theatre, "

Millheim

Ladies Improvement Club, theatre

Snow Shoe

Menchio C. L, movie

Sandy Ridge

Frasco Brothers, movie

POOL

Blanchard

Moon A. R

Bellefonte

Anderson Charles W
Bickett W. W
Finklestine David
Shaughnessy Thomas

Clarence

Hall W. B & Son

Centre Hall

Mitterling D. C

Howard

Yearick C. A

Millheim

Springer S. P
Spigelmyer J

Milesburg

Smith E. W

Orviston

Orviston Supply Co

Pleasant Gap

Noll Ray C

Philipsburg

Butlin Wm
Bowers J. V
Erb C. W
Myers J. W
Olympic Billiard Parlor
Sicks John
Williamson James

Snow Shoe

Hall W. B
McLaughlin M. J

State College

Myers H. M
Platt Lynn
Varsity Pool Room

Sandy Ridge

Frasca Alfred

Spring Mills

Detwiler P. K

Fox in Tight Corner Displays Its Cunning

When a fox is cornered by a dog and knows it cannot escape, it will often feign playfulness, gamboling and prancing about, before it closes with its enemy in a fight to the finish. Right in this line a well known naturalist relates the following. An eagle was seen to be repeatedly swooping at something till it finally alighted on a bowlder. As fieldglasses were brought to bear, it was seen that a large fox was the object of the eagle's attentions, and the animal was now walking round and round the bowlder close up against it with its tail brushed out and extending vertically in the air.

The eagle was seen to peck again and again at the tail as it came within reach, at which the fox would instantly drop it, then raise it again.

When this had gone on for some little time, the eagle flew off and alighted in the heather some distance off, at which the fox began to approach with the most playful antics, circling round the great bird until the latter eventually made off in disgust.

Usually when an eagle attacks a fox there is little hope for Reynard unless suitable cover is at hand, but this fox, knowing that it was in deadly peril, managed by feigning playfulness to deceive the enemy, and thereby save his own skin.

Time Spent in Sleep Pays Big Dividends

Spanish siesta at midday never gained a foothold north of the Rio Grande; nor has going to sleep at 10 p. m. been as thorough in its practice as it needs to be.

True "early to bed and early to rise, and you meet very few prominent people," but this only makes apparent that any effective propaganda must be directed toward the prominent people. They will have to set the fashion, if it is ever set, a writer in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat remarks.

Sleep, enough of it, is superior to the work of beauty parlors; it knits up the raveled sleeve of care and unknits the wrinkles. Why not have the balls and parties at five o'clock in the morning, when everybody looks pretty?

In mythological history, we learn that the festivities on Olympus and in Valhalla's halls were not markedly reserved for the night hours. What the gods did at night is not made entirely clear, but we have every reason to believe that darkness was the revelling time only for the evil gods. The well-behaved ones preferred the sunshine.

World-Famous Chapel

The Sistine Chapel is a famous chapel in the palace of the Vatican at Rome, erected by Pope Sixtus in 1473, and designed for religious services during Holy week. The ceiling is covered with frescoes by Michelangelo and the great Florentine masters, representing scenes from the Old Testament; while the walls are adorned with paintings, depicting events in the lives of Moses and Christ. The wall above the altar bears Michelangelo's sublime fresco of the Last Judgment, filling a space sixty feet high and thirty feet broad. This work was designed by Michelangelo when in his sixtieth year, and required eight years for its completion. The colors, however, have been so much impaired by time that little of the original beauty remains.—Kansas City Star.

Wyre Drawing Ancient Art

The Gold and Silver Wyre Drawers' company recently gave a big banquet in London, England. It is of interest to note that the craft had its origin in India, and the first mention of it is made so long since as B. C. 1491. Holy Writ runs: "And they did beat the gold into thin plates, and cut it into wires to work it in the blue, and in the purple, and in the scarlet, and in the fine linen with cunning work." Homer and Herodotus also make mention of the art. Specimens of gold and silver wire drawing dating back to the Scandinavian period were found some years ago at Wareham; and the body of William Rufus when disinterred in the days of Charles I was found to be wrapped in cloth of gold.

"Mad as a Hatter"

Originally this expression meant very angry or furious. Now it is more often used in the sense of violently insane. Lexicographers have been unable to trace its origin. Some think "hatter" in this phrase is a corruption of "atter," which is the Saxon way of writing adder. In German it is "natter." Since this is an old English phrase, and since many people in England have a trick of omitting "h's" where they are needed and supplying them where they are unnecessary, this seems to be a plausible theory. It would be very easy for "mad as an atter" to become corrupted into "mad as a hatter." However, this is only a theory without

HEART OF THE STONE

By DON MARK LEMON

(© by Short Story Pub. Co.)

"IN GOD'S name, sign the passport and let me go!"

"Pardon, monsieur; my signature will not make good the passport. Monsieur must a new passport obtain from his legate."

"A new one! It will take hours—days—to do that, and he will be out of my reach by morning."

"Monsieur, it is the law."

"The law! Shall this man be allowed to rob me of my dearest possession, while the law binds me here hand and foot? Must I delay for a needless sheet of paper while every minute takes him nearer the sea coast and farther from me? Can't you see my cause is honest?"

"Pardon, monsieur; if the gentleman has robbed you, it is best for you to wait here and let the law—the officials, monsieur—seek him."

"The law again!"

"Yes, monsieur."

"Then I have lost her forever!" The traveler, who for some ten minutes had been pleading with the courteous official to honor his expired passport and allow him to cross from France into Spain, sank down upon a chair in the private quarters of the French railway station and buried his face in his hands.

"Lost her, monsieur?" the official questioned, with a new show of interest. "Is it a lady?"

"Yes!" the other groaned. "He has robbed me of my wife!"

"And the lady?"

"Is with him."

"Pardon again, monsieur; the gentleman you seek journeyed alone. Ah, monsieur is mistaken! He need not despair! Take courage! The gentleman journeyed alone!"

"No, I say. She is with him—and as helpless as the dead."

"Monsieur!"

"I say, yes—she is with him."

"In spirit, monsieur?"

"In body."

"Will monsieur explain to the officials how the gentleman has robbed him of his wife? We have the telegraph and may the gentleman detain before he reaches the sea coast. But if monsieur will listen, he will learn how the gentleman was not accompanied by a lady, nor by a servant attended."

"The lady is dead!" came the amazing reply.

"Dead, monsieur!" exclaimed the official. "Ah!" A doubt as to the other's sanity seemed to strike the Frenchman and he looked about uneasily. "Will monsieur read to pass the time?" he questioned.

"Read!" The American traveler laughed an unpleasant laugh. Then his smothered impatience broke out. "Can't I follow him on foot without a passport?"

"No, monsieur; not into territory Spanish."

"May death stop him then!" the other cried with uplifted hands.

The Frenchman's suspicions deepened; but, courteous even to a madman, he only begged the other to have patience.

"Yes, I know that you think I rave," the American broke in, passionately; "and you would think me mad if I told you the whole truth. Yet I say he has robbed me of my wife and she is with him in person. You, yourself, saw her."

"Pardon, monsieur; I saw her not."

"Did he not wear a great diamond upon his hand?"

"Monsieur is right."

"Then—"

"It was a pool of light, monsieur," continued the Frenchman. "Ah, it is monsieur's jewel, and so lovely that he calls it his wife!"

"It is my wife!" came the amazing reply.

"There is the telegraph, monsieur, and the officials. Let monsieur have the gentleman detained."

"I fear to act so," the other answered. "This diamond might tempt some high Spanish official, or the king of Spain himself."

The Frenchman expostulated.

"I mean it—every word. Has it not tempted my dearest friend to rob me? No, no! I must follow him and get the jewel back without any learning of its lovely nature."

"But I, monsieur?" the other questioned, with a bow.

"I can trust in you," replied the American, politely.

"Ah!" The official glowed with the high compliment.

"But what is to be done?"

"Monsieur, let me think." The Frenchman began to pace back and forth the length of his private quarters, now tugging nervously at his beard, now excitedly gesticulating to himself. "Ah, monsieur!" he finally exclaimed, coming to a standstill before the American; "the next train comes not till morning; you must a new passport obtain; it will take—I cannot tell monsieur how many hours. I despair!"

A groan arose to the lips of the American, but was stifled by the sudden clanging of a bell, a hiss of escaping steam and the rumble of car wheels without. Both men rushed to the door and out upon the platform. An engine with three passenger coaches attached drew into the station from the wrong direction and contrary to official time. What was wrong? The men were soon to learn. Two coaches from the rear of the train which had drawn out of the station about half an hour before had broken from their couplings and been wrecked and, a high French official being among the number injured, the engineer had reversed his engine and returned for surgical aid into French territory.

Despite the tragic nature of this return, the American gave a cry of joy and began searching among the passengers for the fugitive—the false friend who had robbed him of his ring.

That friend was not to be found among the living, nor among the injured, and four of the five dead had already been removed from the rear coach to the station! Would the fifth and last corpse be that of the fugitive?

Brushing by the porters, the American leaped to where the fifth dead body lay, crushed and mangled past recognition save by its clothing, and—yes, the great white Polar star-like diamond that flamed upon a finger of its bloodless hand!

Tearing the splendid jewel away, the American brought it passionately to his lips and murmured: "Darling, look up! I am here!"

* * * * * * *

"Will monsieur show me the ring?" the French station official questioned, when again in his private quarters alone with the American.

The latter drew the jewel from his breast and handed it with a powerful magnifying glass to the Frenchman. "Look at the heart of the stone through the glass," he said, softly.

The official did as he was bidden and a cry of astonishment escaped him.

"Monsieur, it is divine!"

"Divine! It is the work of God himself! Is not he an artist?"

The Frenchman turned again to the diamond in the ring and for fully five minutes gave it his unbroken attention, scarcely breathing, as if he trembled to dim for a moment the magnifying glass or the limpid gem beneath. And well might the jewel hold his gaze, for in the heart of the perfect forty-carat stone, attired in simple Grecian costume, with a red rose in the dark hair, lay in repose the minute, exquisite figure of a woman. The human eyes were half-veiled, the lips lightly parted with a smile, the cheeks taking their color it seemed from the rose twined low in the dark hair, and the forehead and breast like glowing ivory. The lovely face, too, caught an added loveliness from its exquisite minuteness, and the contour of the perfectly formed body and limbs showed lifelike through the delicate apparel.

And now, as the hand that held the stone trembled, and rich purple and orange lights played over the surface of the diamond, or, stabbing deeper, bathed those delicate limbs in prismatic fire, it seemed indeed that the ideal had wrought a perfect work.

"Monsieur, she?"

"Is human."

"Ah!"

"Yes—and once a divine and stately woman."

"Monsieur, how?"

"She was my bride, and, as she reclined one day within a large artificial crystal, diamond-shaped—we were rehearsing for an entertainment in which she was to appear as the spirit of the diamond—as she reclined in the attitude which she now keeps, somehow—I don't know exactly how, but I think that the crystal in which she was imprisoned had been made of an unknown sand with some strange inherent quality—somehow a bolt of lightning leaped out of the clear sky, that mysterious crystal seemed to draw down upon itself all the electricity in heaven, and when I found my sight again this diamond lay at my feet."

"And, monsieur, this is your bride?"

"Yes, yes!" A great passion shook the speaker and his voice broke painfully. "The force of the lightning compressed that crystal and her sweet body into what you see—into ultimate form."

Once more the Frenchman gazed for a while into the heart of the lovely stone, then, holding the ring tenderly in the hollow of his hand, returned it to the American.

"Monsieur, it is a jewel for a deity."

The other finally said: "She is not dead to me, and while I thus have her with me I care not what I suffer."

He took the ring from the hollow of his hand and was about to place it upon his finger—the diamond—when the lovely jewel slipped from his hold and fell to the floor. As it came in contact with the hard tiles, there was a slight explosive sound and a shower of minute scintillating particles seemed to burst from the ring itself and scatter like dust on the air.

With a cry of horror, the American stooped and snatched up the ring. The diamond was gone utterly from its setting!

That lovely figure in the heart of the stone had been a center of weakness, like a carbon spot in a natural diamond, and, upon coming into sharp contact with the flooring, the stone had exploded, exactly as a Prince Rupert's drop does when the end is broken away.

"My God!"

The words were a shriek, and the American staggered back against the wall, his face drawn with unspeakable agony.

"Monsieur! Monsieur! Monsieur!"

The American's right hand made a quick backward movement.

"She never died till now!" he cried. "Oh, my God!"

There was a glint of steel, a sharp report, and, as the Frenchman rushed forward, the other pitched headlong at his feet, dead!

And Yet That "Roll" Had Seemed So Real!

The mind is capable of embracing almost any belief or conviction. And the psychoanalysts tell us some of these are revealed in dreams. Strangely, too, they claim we often forget our most important dreams. Perhaps some pyschoanalyst can explain this story, which is vouched for by Tim Crowley.

A friend of Tim's had a failing for stuss. For two years his losses at this card game were the cause of a regular Saturday night squabble with his wife. But every tide turns some time, and one night Jim arrived home with a fine swagger and $1,800 in bills. His long-suffering spouse immediately seized the roll.

"I am going to keep this for all you have lost," she announced determinedly.

Jim had nothing to say, but noticed that she put the money under the pillow.

After they had retired Jim began to think how, instead of winning $1,800, he might have won $18,000 by playing his luck stronger. The idea gained such strength that he slipped the money from under the head of the sleeping Mrs. Jim and with it sneaked back to the game. A few hours later he returned, having lost all, and crawled into bed again without disturbing his mate.

He had been asleep only a short time when his wife shook him.

"Jim, get up!" she said.

"What for?" he asked.

"I want you to get up early to take that money to the bank for me."

"What money?" he asked, feigning sleepiness while his mind worked fast.

"Why, the money you won last night," she replied. "You aren't awake yet."

"You're talking crazy, woman," said Jim, sitting up suddenly. "I didn't win any money last night. You've been dreaming."

Mrs. Jim strode to the bed, lifted her pillow and a strange look spread over her face. As she walked away she muttered: "Who would believe a dream could seem so true?"—New York World.

Tobacco Seed Smaller Than That of Mustard

The cultivation of the tobacco used in the making of cigarettes is a most interesting process, even to those who may disapprove of the habit of smoking the completed product. The tobacco seed is so tiny that a single tablespoonful will produce plants enough to cover ten acres. Certain growers whose crops are always of the highest excellence will not sell a single seed at any price. Every crop is kept in the warehouse from three to five years for the purpose of "mellowing" or "sweating"—which occurs twice yearly—before the leaves are subject to "stemming." Sand and dust that have remained are shaken out by sieves, with the result that the tobacco is 25 to 30 per cent lighter because of the absence of the midrib and sand. Nimble-fingered girls can make 2,500 cigarettes a day, but machines can turn out 400 finished cigarettes a minute, or 190,000 in an ordinary working day.

But He Spoke English

An American girl, decidedly Parisian in appearance, was promenading along the Avenue des Champs Elysees one day when she was accosted by a Frenchman in his native tongue. Instead of insulting him in French, as she was capable of doing, she remarked in icy tones, "I don't understand a word you are saying." Whereupon the Frenchman exclaimed "Mon Dieu, another of these Americans," and walked away. Not long after that a friend to whom the girl had related the incident, met with a similar experience. She too, turned a withering glance on the little Frenchman, who was muttering in her ear, and told him in English that she could not speak French. "Oh, but, mademoiselle," replied the pest, "I spik Ingleesh, too."

Old Idea of Reparation

The Amende Honorable was a form of punishment that originated in France in the Ninth century. It was inflicted upon murderers, traitors, and sacrilegious persons. The culprit was delivered into the hands of the hangman; his shirt was stripped from his back; a halter was placed around his neck, and a lighted taper in his hand. In this condition, he was brought into court, and there made to ask pardon of God, the king, and the country. Death or banishment sometimes followed. As the phrase is now used, it refers to any apology or reparation made to an injured person.—Exchange.

Information Sought

A certain man who is very precise in the matter of English had occasion to consult a doctor.

"What you need more than anything else is a tonic in the shape of fresh air," said the doctor.

"Before we proceed further," said the patient, sarcastically, "would you mind telling me what is the shape of fresh air?"

What She Wanted to Know

The superintendent of a model farm was explaining the working of an incubator to a class of young women. At the end of the lesson she told them to ask any questions they liked if they did not fully understand her.

Imagine her astonishment when one of the girls, with an earnest look of inquiry on her face, put the question: "Where does the hen sit?"

COMING AND GOING OF SLATS

By O. B. SEELY

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"SPEAKIN' of luck," said the old railroad agent, "the most severe case of hard luck I ever encountered belonged to a chap I once knew at Coyote Springs, Ariz. Coyote Springs was a railroad station on the Santa Fe down on the Arizona desert. I have seen coyotes there but no springs. The water for the berg is all shipped in from Tucson so I didn't see where the springs come in.

"Well, I happened to be station agent, express agent and telegraph operator at this town about fifteen years ago.

"One day when the local pulls in a passenger gets off, which in itself is quite an event. This passenger was a long, lean individual and it wouldn't take any one very long to see what's brought him down into the Arizona desert. Every one has some reason for coming to such a place and every one is figuring on getting away just as soon as he has made his little stake.

"This tenderfoot didn't make any secret of it as most of 'em do, didn't say he had bronchitis or throat trouble, but came right out and said he was a one lunger and had left his folks back in the States and come out here to see if he couldn't get well. Well if there's any place under the sun where a man can sidetrack the great white plague it's down on the Arizona desert, where winter never comes and the nearest approach you get to it is when the desert stands on edge in a sand storm and the drifts are of sand instead of snow we used to see back in the States.

"Well, the stranger comes over to the ticket window and makes himself acquainted with me. He says his name's T. Montgomery Wellington, but I explained to him that if he intends remaining in our rising little city that a name like that is a kind of a drawback to a man. In fact, I tell him, the miners and cattlemen who inhabit the berg will name him themselves for some prominent peculiarity he possesses. He said it was all right and that he wanted some light work that would help him to meet expenses while he was getting back his health. I told him if he proved to be all right the men of the camp would help him, for no deserving chap ever gets turned down in an Arizona mining town. In this respect they show that they have not yet been educated up to the standard of the East. 'What have you in the way of amusements here?' the stranger asks. I explained to him that there was plenty, especially as every one was only staying in the berg until they could make enough to get back to 'God's country' which is back in the States or Los Angeles, according to where you was raised. I told him how we had a good dance hall, most of the ladies therein having immigrated from Los Angeles when an acute moral attack hit that city.

"Now a man can't be too particular in the desert country about amusement or else he's not going to get any, so I used to sit in at the games for a little pastime and it also netted me a few dollars toward the stake I was saving to get out on. I told Mr. Wellington he had better come over to the Golden West resort that night, meet the boys and play cards with them. He said he played whist and casino, but I told him maybe he better not mention those games if he understands poker. Well he came around that night, got acquainted and played a few sociable games with the boys. They all seemed to like him because he didn't talk of the greatness of the East and was so frank about what was ailin' him. After a while Jim Parks, the deputy sheriff, calls everybody up to the bar. The stranger sat still and Parks says again, looking at the stranger, 'Everybody up to the bar, come on, Slats.'

"Right there was where he got his name, just as I told him he would.

"Doc Leonard then explains to him how, contrary to all stories of the West, a gent don't have to drink but can take a cigar without shortening his life any. But the newcomer, probably having bought a cigar at Tucson when he came through there, takes a little stimulant for his stomach which increases the admiration of the boys for him.

"Well we all tried to help him, sometimes even fixing up a job or two for him to do. It wasn't long until we all began to notice the hard luck Slats had coming to him. He tries to ride a cow pony that hasn't any more interest in life than a cholo, but right then the pony picks up wonderfully, bucks him off and lays him up several weeks with a broken arm. This pony had never before shown enough ambition to do anything like that. He also is kicked by a mule, sprains his ankle, and has the toothache all in one day. Every time he tries to do anything something happens to him. He often takes a little hand at poker in the Golden West resort, but every time he holds three kings some one else holds three aces. I had him help me load some ore one day at the depot, that is for a few hours until a sack of ore falls on him and he has to quit. Jim Parks says there's no use trying to get away from luck like that, that Slats has a jinx on him and he hopes it's not catching.

"Well this kind of luck goes on for two years with Slats and he gets weaker all the time. He often talks about going back to Illinois to his folks, and he inquires rates of me and looks up railroad connections, but of course he can't go, on account of the railroad company refusing to haul people for nothing. Several times he saves up a few dollars, but it all goes for medicine and stuff. The boys wanted to fix up a purse for him to go back East on, but he was one of those fellows you can't give anything to.

"Our town doctor, Doc Leonard, who left a good practice back East to come out West and practice his profession on account of a little misunderstanding, says it won't be long now before Slats will be all through coughing. The doc says he was too far gone when he came even for the Arizona desert to save him. We all felt kind of bad to hear this because this chap had shown himself to be white, nursing men who had got hurt or who had stopped a bullet. I remember one Christmas he got up a Christmas tree, the first one we ever had in Coyote Springs. He saw that every man in the camp got a present of some kind. It made some of us feel a little queer to get a present, it being a good many years since any one had taken the trouble to do anything like that. We saw that his heart was all right if his lungs and his luck was bad.

"But his luck turned finally. One night in the Golden West place we were all having a highly interesting session of poker. Slats, who had been talking all day about going back to his relatives, comes in wearing the big overcoat he always wears now and stands around solemn-like watching the game. Presently in walks a young Mexican wanting Doc Leonard, who's in the game, to come and sew up another greaser who's been carved some by a fellow countryman while celebrating the third holiday they had had that week. By the way, I see it's customary in the East to write poetry and songs about the Mexicans, making them very interesting and picturesque. Out here we don't fancy the saddle-colored chaps much, not fancying a man in overalls with a cigarette attached, who is always celebrating a holiday and is going to do something tomorrow. Well, Doc Leonard has to leave the game so he says to Slats, who is standing behind him, 'Here, Sport, take my hand and play my chips. I've won a hundred. I don't mind you losing some of it back to these gentlemen with your hard luck. I'll go sew up this manana boy so the R. R. can use him.' As Doc goes out the door he shouts back to Slats, 'All you win is yours.' Every one has to laugh at this, not that Slats don't savey the game, but it's a known fact that Slats can't win a hand at poker, or anything else for that matter. Slats takes Doc's chair. 'I'll just go back and see the folks if I win seventy-five tonight,' says Slats.

"The boys would let him win, but we all take too much interest in poker to do it that way. While the deal is going on Slats asks me if he can make connection at Kansas City for Bingville, Illinois, where he came from. I told him yes and noticed a time card sticking out of his pocket. He then asks me several more questions which I answers. I don't believe I would have been so patient about answering all his questions if I hadn't been in the habit of taking these time card trips myself quite frequently.

"Well, we played a few hands, Slats losing a few dollars of Doc's money. Then on a fresh deal, when there's fifteen dollars in the pot, Slats bets twenty-five dollars. Jim Parks calls the bet and having three queens myself, I stay with them. 'I call you, what have you got, Slats?' I asked, shoving the money to the center. But Slats still hangs on to his cards. We notice his chin has dropped down on his breast. Jim Parks jumps up and runs over to him. 'It's all over with Slats, and he never got to go back to Illinoy to see his folks,' says Jim.

"In the meantime Doc Leonard has returned and takes in the whole situation. He walks over and looks at the cards still held in Slats' hand and says, 'I'm here to announce that this chap has a heart flush with a king at the top. He has won ninety-five dollars under my agreement and he goes back to Illinois on No. 8 tomorrow.'"

Africans Find Many Uses for Tree Bark

Tree bark is used in tropical Africa to make cloth. In days gone by this material was solely used to provide what little covering human bodies needed. In the making of the cloth the tree is stripped to a height of about ten feet. This bark stripping can be done at twelve-month intervals, the third or fourth bark making the finest cloth, the Family Herald says. The inner bark is used for the cloth, and strips from four to eight feet in length or beaten with a mallet to the thickness of heavy brown paper. It is then sun-dried, when it takes on a terra-cotta shade. Holes and flaws are patched and the cloth is made up into sheets about eight feet square. Strips of fiber from the dry stem are used as thread and the work of stitching is always undertaken by men.

In addition, the bark is used for door hinges, drinking vessels, grain drums, cradles, beehives, nets, game traps, blankets, fishing lines, rope, cord and thread.

He Did Know

"You have no idea how easily this pen runs," said Wood, shaking his fountain pen wildly.

"Oh yes, I have an inkling," said Forest, as he applied blotting paper to his new trousers.

St. Augustine Boasts Many "Oldest" Houses

In the oldest town in the United States, St. Augustine, Fla., "oldest" houses are very numerous.

As the tourist stands in the middle of Treasury street and, stretching his arms, almost touches the walls on both sides at once, he is readily convinced that the seven-foot thoroughfare is the narrowest street in the United States, but the city's own dissension as to the oldest house leaves the visitor in doubt.

There is an "oldest house in America" on the quaint and antiquated St. Georges street, where men and beasts mingle on the highway and balconies droop low overhead. It has plaster walls and dormer windows and red shingles on its roof. It calls itself Old Curiosity Shop and carries a crest over its door.

On the bay front is another "oldest" house, post-card proclaimed. It is a two-story structure, with the plaster peeling off of its brick. It has a gallery above and outdoor stairs at the side. Still harder to find is an Elizabethan mansion on St. Francis street. It is half timber and half stone, with wide shingled hoods where it opens on the street. It was once a Spanish mission, erected by the monks of St. Francis who came to St. Augustine with Menendez. They used it for a chapel until 1590. It is now a museum of old furniture, antique china and glass.

Of course this is the oldest, the keeper insists. What matter? Each is interesting to visit, with a charm of its own, and all are ancient enough.

Retain Curiosity, and Keep Up With World

There is perhaps only about one childish quality that should stay with us all our years, and that is our curiosity. If we keep on asking questions and wondering about things life will keep on being interesting and fresh and stimulating and growing bigger and better every day. But if we allow the routine of things, or a too great sense of satisfaction, to wear down and destroy our curiosity the zest will largely go out of living, and with that the possibility of progress, and we will stand cumbered with our prejudices and all the hampering lumber of life.

And strange as it may seem, there will probably be many more questions to ask when one is eighty than there were when he was eight. Indeed, it is only when one has lived long and thought deeply that he begins to understand how to ask questions, and to see how big is the world that he does not know.—Family Herald.

Blessed Cheerfulness

Blessed be cheerfulness! It is promise at the dawn. It is preparative of rest when we lie down to sleep at night. It is coin current in all social experiences. It is like a breath of wholesome outdoor air in stuffy rooms. It is a claim on attention and remembrance. It is even an element in the divine satisfaction when we are told that, "God loveth a cheerful giver." When the cynic and the grumbler come into the room we are glad of an excuse to leave. When some cheerful soul comes breezing in we sit up and pay attention and forget our grudges against life and fate. And in our most discontented hours, even when we take pains to conceal our own disheartenments, are we not inclined to be intolerant of other people's gloom?

Children's Sight

Children with normal eyesight or with moderate defects see better as they grow older. Sneller's eye test, given to 9,245 children, showed that the percentage of children with normal vision increased as the children grew older and the percentages of those with minor defects decreased, the New York World says. The number of children with markedly defective vision increased, however, with age.

Of all the children tested 63 per cent were found to be normal, 27 per cent moderately defective and only 10 per cent had poor sight. The percentage of boys with normal sight was slightly higher than the girls, but the average for those with very poor vision was the same.

Whales

The sperm whale could swallow a man. It grows to a length of 60 feet and has an enormous head, which amounts to about half its bulk and a third of its length. Its throat is broad enough to allow it to swallow a man. The sperm whale is found chiefly in southern waters, and in considerable numbers in the vicinity of New Zealand. Occasionally, though, it is met with as far north as the Arctic. One of a number of important points that distinguish it from other whales is that it has teeth. The throat of most varieties of whales are comparatively small—not more than four or five inches across.

Colored Electric Wires

The color employed in the electrical wiring of a house is utilized to identify the wires and thus distinguish the polarity. If one wire is grounded the wiring rules require that it be the white wire. In a three-wire installation this is the neutral wire, so that the black wire may be either positive or negative. The white wire is taken to the screw shell of all sockets. Single-pole switches are inserted in the black wire. In cities where single fusing of branch circuits is permitted the fuse is inserted in the black or underground wire.

Here and There.

WANTED—100 people to take dinner at Hecla Inn on Sunday. Appetite Satisfiers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Riden departed on last Thursday morning for their home at Yeagertown.

Mrs. Frank McFarlane, of Boalsburg, is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. D. H. Hasting.

Colonel Miles Kephart was a visitor in Bellefonte last Saturday, spending the day with friends.

Mrs. Reeda Ryne, of Cambridge, Mass., is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Matthew Wagner.

Wallace Ward, a teacher in the local High School, departed for his home at Union City, last Thursday afternoon.

Miss Josephine Hollingsworth departed on Saturday afternoon to spend the summer at her parental home at Ardmore.

FOUND—A place at Hecla Park to satisfy your appetite for $1. All you can eat, Chicken and waffles. Appetite Satisfiers.

Vincent Bauer, who has been visiting at the home of his brother, John Bauer, returned last Friday to Somerset, where he is employed.

Boalsburg, Centre Hall and Hecla were visited by heavy rains last Saturday, but the greater portion of Centre County was not so fortunate.

Philip D. Waddle, former resident of Bellefonte, now located at Sunbury, is about and in fine shape again, after quite a siege of rheumatism.

Twelve men on the Bellefonte High School track team had their pictures taken last Wednesday afternoon. Merrill Waite was elected next year's captain.

Florence, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cohen, had the misfortune to fall and fracture her left arm while playing at Hecla Park last Sunday afternoon.

Don't neglect that cough. Wenck's Glycerole of Tar and Wild Cherry will give relief, without harmful dope or alcohol. 25 and 50 cents, all Druggists and Dealers. tf

Miss Anna Wagner, a student at Cedar Crest college, at Allentown, arrived home last Friday to spend the summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Y. Wagner.

Miss Augusta Shoemaker, of Pittsburgh, was an arrival in Bellefonte the latter part of last week, coming to attend the wedding of her brother, Collins, on Saturday morning.

Merchant M. S. Betz, of Jacksonville, was a Bellefonte visitor on Monday. While here he closed a deal for the Strunk farm, nearby Jacksonville, purchasing it from Harold Long.

Miss Anne Confer departed on Sunday for Pittsburgh where she will spend a few days with friends. From there she will motor to Akron, Ohio, where she will visit for several weeks with friends.

Mrs. Saul Auerbach, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who has been visiting at the home of her parents for the past two weeks, accompanied by her sister, Miss Josephine Cohen, departed for her home on Monday evening.

Miss Madaline Hunsinger, of Altoona, was a week-end guest at the home of her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Witmer, coming here to attend the Bellefonte High School Alumni dance last Friday night.

Mrs. John A. Wagner, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Hattie Wagner, departed the latter part of last week for several weeks' visit in Atlantic City. From there they go to Boswell, Ohio, for two weeks before returning to their home.

Preparations are being made for the holding of the annual Logan Fire Company picnic on July 4. At a meeting on last Tuesday evening John Bower, Sr., was appointed in charge of the picnic committee and will oversee all concessions for the celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Green, Mr. and Mrs. Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Dawson and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dawson and daughter, Marie, comprised a party that motored from Philadelphia to Bellefonte last Friday. On their return they were accompanied by Mrs. Harvey Griffith.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Murphy, of Miami, Florida, were visitors in Bellefonte several days last week, while enroute by motor to Mrs. Murphy's home at Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Murphy will be remembered as the aviator who several years ago made a forced landing when his plane caught fire over the Humes farm, nearby Bellefonte. Mr. Murphy was rescued from the burning plane by Boyd Sampsel who resides on the Humes farm.

Mrs. Alberta M. Krader, of Bellefonte, has enrolled in the summer school at Carnegie Institute of Technology, at Pittsburgh. She has registered for the course in principles of music education, elementary harmony and piano instruction given in the College of Fine Arts. Carnegie will open its eighth annual session Monday, June 15 for undergraduate courses of eight weeks. Six weeks' courses for teachers of public school music, normal and applied art, and manual and industrial education will be opened June 29.

T. M. Gramley, of Spring Mills, was a business visitor in town on Tuesday.

Auditor General Martin, of Harrisburg, was an over-Sunday guest of Colonel Theodore Boal, at Boalsburg.

FOR SALE—Chicken and waffle dinners at Hecla Park Inn every day, 11 a. m. to 11 p. m. Appetite Satisfiers.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Healey have moved their household goods to an apartment in the West home on Linn Street.

Miss Helen Eberhart, of Washington, D. C., is visiting at the home of her father, Harry Eberhart, on Curtin Street.

REWARD—$10 reward for anyone who fails to satisfy their appetite at Hecla Inn. Appetite Satisfiers.

Mrs. L. M. Lindemuth who has visiting for the past week in Bellefonte departed for her home at Brooklyn on Monday.

Miss Elizabeth Morris, of Macon, Georgia, is in Bellefonte for a brief visit, and while here is a guest of Miss Grace Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eckenroth and daughter Charlotte, Mrs. Frank Smith and Mrs. Jacob Shook spent Monday in Altoona.

James H. Potter, who was quite seriously ill last week, and confined to his bed, has recovered sufficiently to be up and about.

Mr. and Mrs. Logan McCoy, of Philadelphia, were week-end visitors at the Miss Mary Miles Blanchard home in Bellefonte.

Next week will be a busy one for both kiddies and "grown-ups" in Bellefonte. Spencer's Carnival, Elk's Kiddies Day, and Walter L. Mains' show.

Miss Catherine Shaffer, a student at Indiana Normal, arrived home last Saturday to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Shaffer.

Mrs. Paul McGarvey had the misfortune to fall and badly sprain a finger, while going down the steps leading into Frank Sciortino's fruit store last Saturday.

Major James G. Taylor, instructor in military science and government at Carnegie "Tech," at Pittsburgh, is spending a few days with old home friends in Bellefonte.

Mrs. William Wallis, of Pittsburgh, arrived in Bellefonte on Tuesday and is visiting at the home of her mother and grandmother, Mrs. Anna Conley and Mrs. John Meese.

Miss Elizabeth Hunter, a student at Sycrause University, arrived home on Tuesday afternoon to spend her summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hunter.

Captain and Mrs. Samuel Fleming and children, and nurse, with Misses Louise and Jane Hickok, of Harrisburg, sailed last week, for France, where they expect to remain for the summer.

Miss Ruth Detrick, a student at Cedar Crest college, Allentown, was an arrival in Bellefonte the latter part of last week to spend her summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Detrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shivery departed today for Lewisburg, W. Va., where they will visit with Mrs. Shivery's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. George Musser, who formerly resided on a farm nearby Milesburg.

Mrs. Charles Noll departed on Tuesday for Pittsburgh where she will attend the Commencement exercises of the University of Pittsburgh, in which her son Richard will take part. He has completed the four year dental course at that school.

Invitations have been received by Bellefonte friends of Supt. and Mrs. James W. Herron and members of the board of trustees of Huntingdon Reformatory to attend the annual commencement exercises at that institution on Thursday afternoon, June 25th.

Prof. James R. Hughes was host to his Sunday school class of boys on a three days motor trip this week. Starting early Monday morning in the Academy truck, usually used by the athletes on their various trips, Prof. Hughes and the boys went to Virginia. The over-night stop there must have been most enjoyable, for headquarters were established at a candy factory. Returning home the boys were afforded an opportunity to see the Gettysburg battlefield.

The work of tearing down the old Hiller property, on High Street, preliminary to building the new Richelieu theatre, was put through with a rush by W. S. Williams the contractor. The first piece was torn off last Thursday, and on Wednesday the walls had been razed to the street level. J. Howard Thompson, of Curwensville, formerly of Bellefonte, will be a part owner, a real estate transfer from Mr. Richelieu to him, consideration $10,500, being recorded in the last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Hazel, accompanied by Miss Josie Decker and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Smith, motored to Clearfield the latter part of last week. Mr. Smith and Miss Decker consulted Dr. Waterworth, and remained at the hospital where each underwent an operation the early part of this week. After seeing W. J. Emerick, also a patient under Dr. Waterworth, Mrs. Hazel stated that he is much improved. The many friends of Miss Miriam Smith will be pleased to hear that she has returned from the Clearfield hospital and is now able to be up and around.

MILESBURG AROUSED

Citizens Protest Against Disturbing Soldiers' Monument.

Milesburg, Pa., June 3, 1925.

Milesburg two years ago last October 20th, very creditably (and as some say outdid herself) unveiled one of the finest monuments in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, United States Senator Reed and Deputy Attorney General Collins, in their addresses, eulogized the people of this vicinity for their alertness in assembling such a fine display of patriotic sentiment. United States Senator Reed who was to speak in Boston, Mass., on that day, canceled his engagement there to come to Milesburg, where he made the statement in his speech that he was glad of it, as he never expected to witness anything like it in a town the size of Milesburg, saying he would be proud to see it equaled in his own City of Pittsburgh. This monument is located on the Centre of the head of Water street, and the two gatling guns on the same street at intervals of one town block. The location was picked by Borough Council and passed upon by that body, making these locations permanent. So the citizens of Milesburg and vicinity supposed after the close of the 20th of October, 1922, the Milesburg Monument and guns would be a matter of history. But here pops up on this street a resident of pro-English sentiment, who has openly opposed the placing of one of the guns on the street in front of their door. No one owns beyond the curb and has no right to protest against an American piece of artillery on Borough property. They don't know when the day may come when they will be glad to have American guns stationed all around them.

Referring to the dedication of the monument it is remembered that every house on the street where the monument is located was decorated on that day except one, and that same house has not displayed the Stars and Stripes since its occupants became residents of Milesburg—not even on Memorial Day.

The gun carriage located at this point and so bitterly opposed by the occupants was in some way upset into the ditch, even the concrete base was thrown into the ditch. A detachment of Troop B, 52nd M. G. Sq. on Decoration Day came to Milesburg, and after replacing, decorated them. That is a warning to some one to respect the flag. An insult to the guns is an insult to the flag. The persons who apparently cannot stand the sight the sight of the Stars and Stripes may find peace on the other side.

I cannot understand what is meant by our Patriotic Societies. Are they just social affairs or do they do what they represent? This monument was dedicated to the "soldiers and sailors of all Wars," who gave their services that we might live. Does not this count for anything?

However, I am going to take it upon myself to act in this matter by giving the assurance that those guns will not be removed, regardless of the opposition of any person or persons who fail to appreciate the meaning they imply.

Respectfully,
TONER A. HUGG,
Chairman Monument Com.

Boy Shot Tooth Off.

Clarence, 10-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Marry E. Streck, of near Beech Creek, last week while practicing with his "BB" gun shot at a mark on a post in the lot at his home. The bullet struck the hard wood and rebounded, striking him on a tooth of the lower jaw and breaking it off, then losing its force against an upper tooth. It was a close call from the loss of an eye or possibly his life.

DePaolo to Race.

Peter DePaolo, sensational winner of this year's Indianapolis classic and leader in the battle for 1925 championship honors of the racing world, will make his last appearance in a classic at the famous Altoona speedway on June 13 in the 250-mile speed duel, departing immediately afterwards for Belgium to compete in the European Grand Prix, and not returning until fall.

Hagen at Centre Hills Club.

An exhibition golf match between Walter Hagen, present holder of the British open championship and twice winner of the United States open tournament, and Captain E. O. Gerhardt, star of the Penn State varsity team, will be played over the Centre Hills Country Club course on Friday morning, June 12, at 9.30.

Newsy Church Notice.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED

Services next Sunday morning at 10.45. At 7:30 evening services and sermon. Sunday school at 9.30 a. m. Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.

Sunday School, 9.15 a. m. Children's sermon, 10 30 Children's Day exercises, 7.30 p. m., to which the public is very heartily invited. Everybody welcome. Reed O. Steely, minister.

Lightning Struck Chimney.

During a recent severe electrical storm lightning struck a chimney on the residence of Levi D. Rupert near Blanchard, shattering it to a level with the roof.

SUMMER HOLIDAYS EVERY WEDNESDAY

During July and August Altoona Booster Stores Will Close Every Wednesday at Noon

Following out its custom of giving their employes a half holiday during the hot summer months member stores of the Altoona Booster Association will close every Wednesday at 12 o'clock noon during July and August. This advance notice should be kept in mind by those who come to Altoona to buy those things which their home merchants cannot supply. Don't forget—Booster Stores will close every Wednesday during July and August.

PENSION INCREASES

Congressman Swoope Aids Also in Compensation for Veterans.

During the last six months Congressman William I. Swoope, of Clearfield, has assisted a number of Civil War veterans, or widows, in this section to secure increased pensions to $72 per months, also compensation for veterans of the recent World War.

The number included David Craft, George Kerns, Seldon Poland, of Philipsburg; Frederick K. Frank, Centre Hall; Samuel R. Gettig, Madisonburg; Martha Potts, William E. Mongan, George P. Thomas, of Howard: James Miller, Bellefonte, R. D. 2; James Reed, Bellefonte; David W. Miller, Pine Grove Mills; Ann Elizabeth Royer and Edward J. Weston, Osceola Mills.

Few Saw "Los Angeles."

Hundreds of Bellefonte persons were disappointed in failing to see the big dirigible "Los Angeles" last Sunday evening. They were unable to see the monster airship for the sole reason that the ship didn't pass over the town. Some time after 7 o'clock in the morning a few persons reported having seen what they believed was the "Los Angeles" sail over the mountains northwest of Bellefonte. A message from DuBois early in the evening stated that the ship was again headed for the Bellefonte aviation field. Hundreds of persons assembled at points of vantage and looked until their necks ached, but meanwhile the "Los Angeles" had changed its course and was heading for Lakehurst, N. J., via Lock Haven, Williamsport and Reading. The ship started from Lakehurst early Sunday morning, planning going to Minnesota, but at Chicago complications developed and it was decided to abandon the trip and return, which was done safely.

Buys Johnsonburg Paper Mill.

The Castanea Paper Co. which several years ago built on the ground adjoining the Lock Haven plant of the New York and Pennsylvania company, one of the largest and most modern paper making mills in the country, has purchased the Johnsonburg plants of the New York and Pennsylvania Co. The move has been made to provide the Curtis Publishing company, already holding an interest in the Castanea Paper Co. and controlling the Saturday Evening Post, the Ladies' Home Journal, the Country Gentleman and other publications, with a larger supply of paper than that now secured from the Lock Haven plant of the Castanea Paper Co.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Harry A. Rossman has issued the following marriage licenses:

Thomas C. Shoemaker, Kathryn M. Stevenson,	Bellefonte Waddle
Leonard F. Heller, Edith P. Cowher,	Avis Sandy Ridge
Carl E. Cronemeyer, Rae F. Holahan,	State College " "
Everett P. Sexton, Ruth E. Williams,	Wilmerding State College
Lester C. Poorman, Helen E. Hastings,	Spring Mills Howard
Arthur Garbrick, Mabel M. Corman,	Zion "
Earl S. Orr, Grace E. Witmer,	Bellefonte "

Shoemaker—Stevenson.

Last Saturday morning, at the home of Rev. Father William Downes, a very pretty wedding was solemnized when Miss Kathryn M. Stevenson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Stevenson, of Waddle, and Thomas Collins Shoemaker, son of Mrs. T. A. Shoemaker, of Bellefonte, were united in marriage. The couple departed immediately for an extended tour of eastern cities before returning to Bellefonte. They will make their future home here, occupying one-half of the Shoemaker residence on West High Street. Mr. Shoemaker has been employed as a salesman for the Beatty Motor company. He and his bride are well known throughout Centre County.

Orr—Witmer.

A wedding of social interest took place at two o'clock Wednesday afternoon June 10th at the Presbyterian Manse, 127 State Street, Harrisburg, when Miss Grace E. Witmer, daughter of Mrs. Oliver Witmer, became the bride of Mr. Earl S. Orr. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Geo. E. Hawes, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Harrisburg. Upon their return Mr. and Mrs. Orr will reside at 322 North Spring Street.

Piles & Fistula Salve

If it doesn't cure you I will refund your money. Use night and morning.

PRICE 75c.
Add 2c for mailing

E. I. GILLEN
E. Bishop St. Bellefonte, Pa

THE
Boalsburg Tavern
SERVE
Chicken and Waffles
365 DAYS A YEAR
WE ALSO ARE PREPARED TO TAKE CARE OF THE COMMERCIAL TRADE

G. W. Ferguson, Prop.

WASHINGTON
16 Day Excursion
TUESDAY, JUNE 9
FRIDAY, JUNE 26
$12.60
Round Trip From Bellefonte
Proportionate Fares from Other Points

For details as to leaving time of trains fares in parlor or sleeping cars, stopover privileges, or other information consult Ticket Agents, or David Todd, Division Passenger Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

Similar Excursion October 16

Pennsylvania Railroad
The Standard Railroad of the World

Fire!
Get Protection
The Following Lines of Insurance are written in my Agency
FIRE
AUTOMOBILE
(All Kinds)
BOILER
(Including Inspection
PLATE GLASS
BURGLARY
COMPENSATION
LIABILITY
ACCIDENT and HEALTH
EVERY POLICY GUARANTEES YOU PROTECTION

When you want any kind of a Bond come and see me. Don't ask friends. They don't want to go on your Bond. I will.

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No. 174
The YELLOW PENCIL with the RED BAND
EAGLE PENCIL CO. NEW YORK U.S.A.
MADE BY THE LARGEST PENCIL FACTORY IN THE WORLD

A. E. SCHAD
PLUMBING

Bellefonte, Pennsylvania

Dear Sir:

Compare these prices with ANYTHING (plus the freight,) that you have seen.

The following are 1913 prices and are good only while the present shipment lasts.

BATH TUBS—$24.75 5 feet long, 30 inches wide, 3 inch roll rim. Enameled iron. On feet. Less trimmings. Guaranteed.

CLOSETS—$25.00 Complete low down combination set. Low down cast iron enameled in and out tank, straight front, syphon action vitreous china bowl, fitted complete with good trimmings. All guaranteed A 1 goods.

LAVATORIES—$7.98 18 by 21 inches, 4 inch apron, 8 inch back, Enameled iron, less trimmings. Guaranteed.

SINKS—$5.50 18 by 30 inches. Flat rim. Enameled iron. New style strainer. Guaranteed. $12.50 20 by 30 inches. One piece, roll rim, with back.

We are able to beat all prices that you are able to get on this material because we have a large number of orders ahead and are buying in car load lots. The same reduction runs through on our HOUSE HEATING SYSTEMS, Boilers and Radiators.

Your very truly,

A. E. SCHAD.

We Have One Million Dollars Loaned In This District

In a hundred different ways this money is at work.

It is building houses, establishing homes, buying and stocking farms.

It is helping men in business, developing our natural resources, opening new lines of endeavor.

Showing in a multitude of ways the magic power of money.

If you are thinking of buying a home, may be we can help you.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BELLEFONTE, PA.